

FREE

World Cup 98

CYBERMOT

Worthless
football
gimmick

FREE SUBOOTEED TABLE NIGHTCLUB

Issue 90

FOOTBALL FIGHTING GAME



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Not for sale to children

FREE **VIZ** World Cup 98



CYBER-MOT

Fast packed pocket comment-a-puler
guide & football-speak cliché generator



BORDEAUX
Parc
Lescure

Argentina v Jamaica
in Paris on June 21 in
the only group game
between teams both
wearing black shorts.

LYON
Stade
Gerland

The final odds of all 32 teams winning the
World Cup are an incredible 2,007 to 1! But
it's unlikely to happen. Because in all the 15
previous World Cup finals, only one team has
won.

MONTPELLIER
Stade
de la
Mosson

Tiny Burkina-Faso
failed to qualify for
the finals because
nobody could find it.

PARIS
Parc des
Princes

At an incredible 5.84%
Nigeria is the highest
birth rate of any com-
peting nation. They
also have the highest
death rate - 1.71%.

ST ETIENNE
Stade
Geoffroy
Gichard

A PLAYER PROFILE
Name: Andreas Herzog
Team: Austria Age: 29

**KNOW YOUR
NICKNAMES**
Morocco: The Lions
Cameroon: Les Indes
Nigeria: The Eagles

LOST in FRANCE?

Let Bernie
Tyler guide
you to the 10
World Cup
venues. Pull
the tab below
and the ball
appears at your venue and
Bernie will instantly provide
a map, address and phone
number in the box below.

Despite being only 17, Cameroon's
Salomon Odehinde will probably
only survive the 36 year old
Austrian woman Thomas Fogel by
1 year for the average life expectancy
in Cameroon is only 56,
compared to 74 in Austria.

Mr. Eshkolat Bahamut of USA
is the World Cup referee with the
longest name, at 18 letters!



It is the only team
which failed to make it to this year's
finals. It's topped instead with Iraq,
Morocco and Qatar, all of whom
failed to qualify. There are no less than 43
other 32 in the names of the 32 teams
who have made it to the final stages. Of
the finalists only Belgium, Chile, Mexico
and Morocco got to France without an 'R'
in their name.

England's
Rob Lee
(right) almost
shared his
birthday with
Only Goals
and Horace
actor David
Jason. Rob's birthday is February
1st, David's is February 2nd!

Of all the remaining countries
Holland has the highest ratio of tele-
phones per mile of railway line, with
an incredible 5,214! Cameroon
carries batteries with a weight 30!

**WE REGRET THAT
IN CERTAIN
COUNTRIES
WHERE FOOTBALL
IS REFERRED
TO AS "SOCCER",
THE CYBERMOT IS
NOT AVAILABLE.**

Of the ten countries who
started the qualifying
rounds whose name
began with an 'F', all
except Azerbaijan ended
with an 'F' as well.

Interestingly, Farquhar
have scored an average...

LENS
Stade
Félic
Bollaert

of 5875 goals per game
in their previous World
Cup final appearances,
which conceding 2,272
goals per game.

MARSEILLE
Stade
Vélo-
drome

Hristo Stoichkov (left)
of Bulgaria is 5'3" tall.

The average crowd
capacity of the 10
stadiums is 45,240.

NANTES
Stade
de la
Boussière

Quite surprisingly actu-
ally the moral crowd
capacity of the 10
stadiums is just 35,200.

PARIS
Le Stade
de France

TOULOUSE
Stade
Municipal

senior Chile on June
11th. That's a remark-
able average of 3.8 view-
ers per television set.

**MANAGER under
the MICROSCOPE**
Name: Gheorghe Popa
Team: South Korea
Fact: Is a former player

With TERRY F***WITT

F*** me! I've got a ticket
for the World Cup final

Would you like to
swap it for this small
turd on a shovel?



Erm... YES!

SPOILT BASTARD ★ RAFFLES LUVVIE DARLING ★ 8 ACE ROGER MELLIE ★ SID the SEXIST

and introducing

TY DICK

scan by dextrovix

ISSN 0952-7966



9 770952 796047

Raffles

The Gentleman Thug







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LETTERBOCKS98

THE OFFICIAL SHITE LETTERS PAGE OF THE WORLD CUP 1998

My wife is mentally ill

☐ The other day my wife suggested we have my mother for tea on Mothering Sunday. Imagine my surprise when I came in from the pub to find my mother on a plate in the middle of the table, roasted and surrounded by vegetables.

Mr Pants
Oakworth, Keighley

TOP TIP

HAVE all your shits at work. Not only will you save money on toilet paper, but you'll also be getting paid for it.

Anthony Wilcock
Chiswick

☐ When Dr David Banner gets REALLY mad he turns into the Incredible Hulk. As a result all his clothes are suddenly too small for him and they get ripped into shreds. So how come he never gets a builder's bum?

Gav
E mail

☐ Is anyone else as pissed off as I am about the famous acting McGann brothers? There must be about fifty of them, and every one is a fanny rat. No wonder blokes like me can't get a girlfriend.

Mike Pearson
Leicester



A gorgeous McGann brother yesterday.

TOP TIP

PLAY 'Moth Aircraft Carriers' by floating a shoe box in the bath with a torch attached. Leave a window open for ten minutes, then turn off the room lights and watch as the moths attempt to make their dramatic and dangerous landings.

Neil Davies
E Mail

Letterbocks
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E mail:
cdonald@easynet.co.uk

TOP TIP

STRAWBERRY blondes. Stop kidding yourselves. You're fucking ginger.

M.J. Darke
Bristol

Footle note

☐ The series of 'pedants' who have written letters to these pages over the recent years seem to be indulging in behaviour which is more *footling* than pedantic. It may be only a small point, but I thought it worth making.

Wiggy
That London

Banana splitting hairs

☐ On the subject of which, your Banana Splits photo caption (issue 89 competitions page) was wrong. From left to right it should, of course, have read Bingo, Drooper, Snorky and Fleegle. Nostalgic internet users who want a rest from wanking may like to know that the theme tune is available from:
<http://earthstation1.simplanet.com/themestv.html>.

Dave
E mail

☐ They say that in this world you don't get anything for nothing. Tell that to the cunt who nicked my giro.

Chez
Sheffield

"Every letter wins a goldfish"
That's the Letterbocks Goldfish Guarantee

TOP TIP

CAR cigarette lighters make ideal mini 'High Chaparral' style branding irons.

JT
Threpton

☐ You should have seen the local's faces when Manchester's finest DJ Ruf Kut came to Rotterdam to look for gigs. In Dutch, *ruf kut* translates perfectly to *smelly cunt*.

Donald Lockie
Nederlands



☐ This Finnish crispbread is one product I doubt we'll see Alan Shearer endorsing. Then again, he's already made a complete 'Kunto' himself advertising everything else.

M. Cazzler
Sittingbourne, Kent

TOP TIP

DON'T waste money on expensive 'collectors item' plates as advertised on the back of glossy down market magazines. Simply glue the page to the back of a Cornflake packet, then carefully cut out the plate. Voila! No need to wait up to 28 days for delivery, and your cardboard plate is just as valuable as the 'hairloom quality' ones advertised in the magazines.

Gordon Duffy
Edinburgh

☐ With the increase in computer usage there is much talk of 'multi-tasking' among the bright young micro-chip generation. But I've been doing it for years. Every morning I sit on the bog, have a shave and read the paper at the same time. If that's not multi-tasking, I don't know what is.

John B
Queensland

Veggie burger shot

☐ Do vegetarians have quorn curtains rather than beef curtains?

Louise
Leytonstone

TOP TIP

DON'T throw away those old tooth brushes. Cut off the heads and glue them to your stair edges to form your own indoor artificial ski slope. Glue together the old handles to make your own skis.

John Tait
Threpton

You must be skidding

☐ On that Continental tyres advert where the stuntman is skidding around on top of a skyscraper, why is he wearing a crash helmet? I didn't notice, but I bet he's wearing his seat belt too. What's the fucking point? The only sensible safety precaution in the circumstances would be rubber pants.

Jim Wood
Isle of Arran

☐ Why do they bother with soft porn? People that hate porn don't like it, and people that love porn don't like it. So what's the point?

Sasha Shaw
E mail

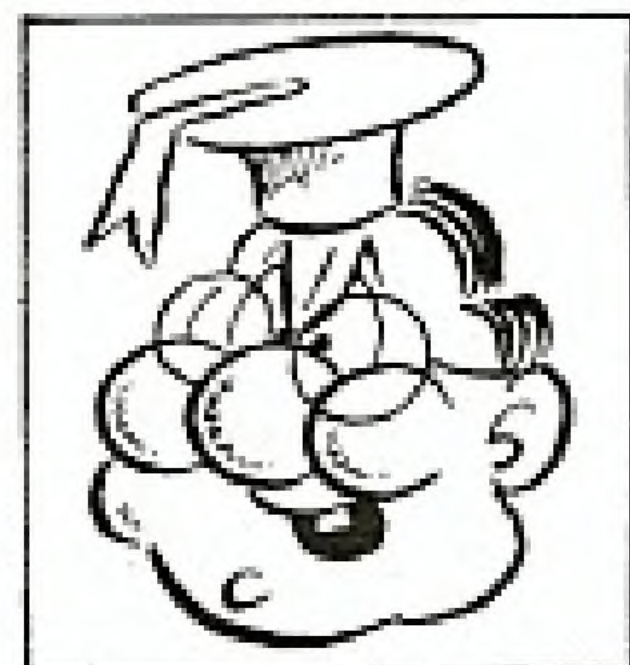
Hall of shame

☐ I think former Newcastle United director Douglas Hall bears an uncanny resemblance to your character Spoilt Bastard. Do I win £10?

David Atkinson
Sunderland



Bastard Hall (above) and
Bastard Spoilt (below)



T&P&I P

OLD FOLK. Never put more than £3 worth of petrol in your car at a time. You could pop your clogs at any moment, and you don't want some spawny relative copping for a free tank-full.

Michael Jenkins
Bangor, Gwynedd

☐ After the "Diana" promotion of Flora low-fat margarine, perhaps Fergie could pay-off a few more of her debts by launching her own "Fergie" brand of lard.

Adam Nottage
East Grinstead

☐ Have the ad men responsible for the Caffreys slogan "Strong words, softly spoken" never been to an Irish bar? Surely "Strong words, shouted incoherently" would be more appropriate.

J. Thompson
Cambridge

T&P&I P

AN EMPTY aluminium cigar tube filled with angry wasps makes an inexpensive vibrator.

Sister S. Berwick
Blackrod

☐ Any readers heading for France this summer could do worse than to visit this establishment which I came across in Sant Lo. My mate Laurent (pictured) suggested that if I couldn't score in there, I should join the priesthood.

Father M. McNamara S.J.
Wicklow, Ireland



Come and have a go if you think you're queer enough

☐ I'm the hardest bloke in Wales, and I would like to know whether any of your readers would be interested in having a crack at me?

John Thomas
Wales

* If you're so hard and you're called John, how come your E mail has the well known poof's name Adrian on it?

☐ Depressing and boring EastEnders may be, but we should be grateful for the fact that if nothing else, at least it keeps a couple of dozen thieving cockneys off the dole.

Re. D. Snotter
Chelsea

T&P&I P

FATTIES. Avoid eating between meals by simply allowing yourself 20 meals per day.

A. Kettle
Kettering

SUBSCRIPTIONS



Ouch! I've burnt my arse cos I've been warming it next to the fire for too long. Now that it's almost summer I think I'd better cool it down a little by filling my skirt and pointing it at the sofa. Mmm, that's better. My name is Maureen the hot and cold arsed subs girl. You know, remembering to buy your copy of Viz each bi-month can be as difficult as moderating the temperature of your arse. So why not leave the worrying to me and order your Vizses by post?

GET IT WHILE IT'S HOT!

No, not my arse, cheeky! Viz. I'll post you every issue *hot off the presses*. One year's supply 6 issues only costs £9.60. Or you can get it for 2 years, i.e. 12 issues, for just £19.20. (Overseas rates: £13 for 1 year, £25 for 2 years.) Extra copies (sent to the same address) cost £6.50 per copy per year (£7.50 overseas).

WE'RE OFF-LOADING FREE STUFF!

If looking at a picture of my arse isn't incentive enough, I'm also offering a FREE Viz CD Rom screen saver thing (which I assume is shit cos no-one seems to have bought any) or 2 FREE Viz back issues (chosen at random from the EEC unsold Viz mountain) to anyone subscribing for 2 years. Just fill in the form below, or a photocopy of it, or ring the subs hotline.

1 year (6 issues) £9.60 2 years (12 issues) £19.20
Subs Hotline 01454 620070

I want it HOT (Viz, not your arse) for years, starting next issue.

Name.....

Address.....

Post code

A Viz subscription is a perfect gift for someone who wants one. To subscribe for someone else fill in their details above and yours below. If its for yourself, go straight to the sticky box option bit to tell me how you're going to pay.

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Address.....

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Q417

MATCHSTICK MODELLING CLASS.

HEY, YOU
JUST STAB
MY BIG BAG
OF MATCHES.

SO?
D'YOU WANT
TO MAKE
SOMETHING
OF IT?



☐ Tramps outside railway stations would do well to remember that 'honesty pays'. So stop asking people for "50p for a cup of tea". Why not come clean and ask for "£2 for a can of Special Brew"? I'd gladly cough up. In fact I might even join you for one.

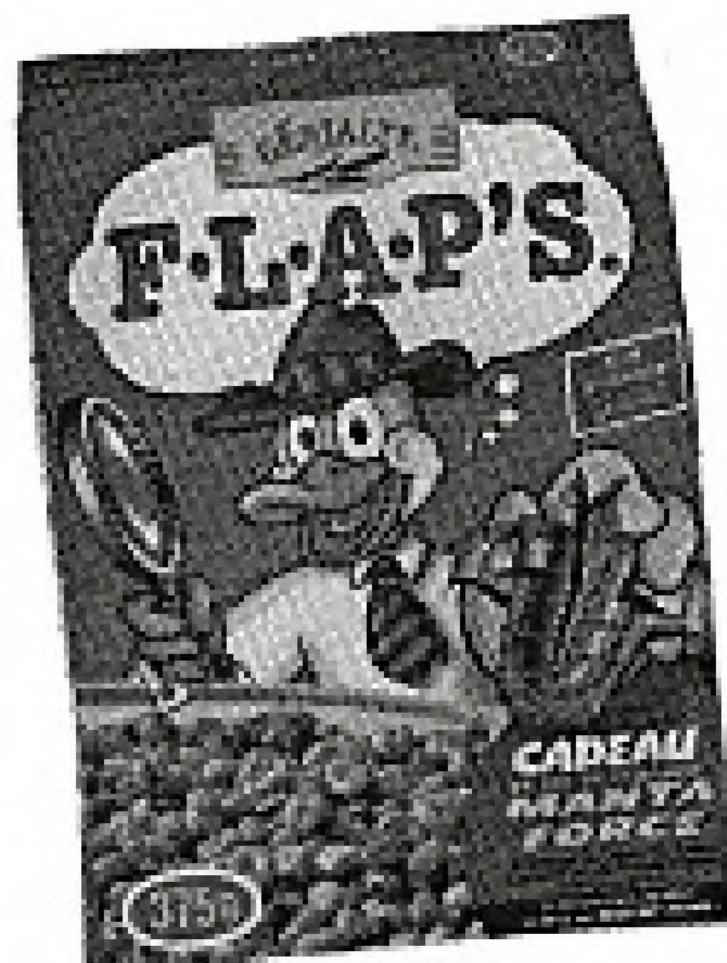
Chris Mappley
Cershalton

T&P&I P

MIX Gold Blend coffee granules with bicarbonate of soda. Hey presto! Coffee flavoured 'space dust'.

Henry Cordy
E mail

Soggy flaps for breakfast



Any readers heading for France this summer could do worse than to buy some this delightful breakfast cereal. My girlfriend bought some when we were in Montpellier recently. Every morning I'd pour milk on them, have a shower, then come back and munch on my girlfriend's soggy Flaps.

Ian Martin
Northwood, Middx.

Following on from Doc Cox's performance in issue 89. Rude vegetables are getting a lot ruder nowadays, I can tell you. I enclose a photo I took in my garden recently showing a pair of root vegetables engaged in apparent 'Golden Shower' shenanigans.

John Tait
Thropton

As I was preparing to put all my clocks forward one hour it suddenly occurred to me that they all go back again in October, so what is the point? Instead, to save all the fuss and confusion, I simply went through my diary putting all my engagements forward one hour during the summer months.

If everyone else was as practical as me we wouldn't need Moira Stewart to keep telling us twice a year to change the clocks, and people wouldn't need to shout at their wives for not being able to change the timer on the video.

D. Bradley
Shiremoor, Newcastle
P.S. Speaking of Moira Stewart, is it true that she wears a wig, and she keeps tabs and that under it.

TOP TIP

AVOID being stung by nettles in the garden this year by smearing their leaves with Immac cream.

John T
Thropton

Any readers heading for France this summer could also as well do worse than to stay at this warm and accommodating hotel.

HOTEL KUNTZ

☎ 01 43 51 17 26
01 43 51 17 27
Fax : 01 43 51 17 28

1, rue des Deux Etoiles - 75008 PARIS
Salle de conférence - 100 m² de surface
Bar - Cuisine - Salle de réception
Park - Accès aux transports - Accès Internet

However it's worth mentioning that it is only open three weeks out of every four.

Graeme Wintle
Cambridge

Spot the chin

With regard to the 9 Jimmy Hills hidden in issue 89. I spotted him four times in Johnny Farpants, once on the letters page and twice in Cockney Wanker before losing interest. Do I win £5 anyway?

B. Lamb
Bailham

Yeah, go on then. There was only three, but who gives a shit anyway.

TOP TIP

NIGHTS of old. Two armadillo skins sewn together with steel wire make ideal 'chain mail' underpants.

S.T.
Chipboard-on-Tyne

No doubt Man United fans will be happy now that Arsenal have won the title. They can support the Gunners next season and save a fortune on petrol. Incidentally, it was a pity to see United denied their 'rightful crown' as European Champions yet again this season. Never mind Alex. Keep trying. You only need to win three European Cups to equal Liverpool's record of four wins.

G. Williams
London W1

Pedants coming home

In the Lightning Seeds/Skinner/Baddiel's 1996 song 'Football's Coming Home' they sing the line "thirty years of hurt", a reference to the length of time since England last won the World Cup. However, after winning the World Cup in 1966 England remained World Champions for four years, until June 1970 when they lost in Mexico. So, strictly speaking, the song lyric was inaccurate and will remain so until the year 2000, assuming of course that England fail to win in France.

Captain
Leicester

TOP TIP

TERRIFY ants into believing they have been invaded by 'War Of The Worlds' style Martians by standing 3 pin plugs on end around their holes.

J. E.
Thropton

We shouldn't take too seriously so-called 'sexist' comments by football players (Barnsley) and directors (Newcastle) labelling their local women as "dogs". Surely it is the case in every town that the majority of women are tug boats - I'm sure the majority of football fans would readily admit that their wives are no oil paintings. Equally, in every town there are a handful of decent looking birds to be found, but only if you're prepared to make the effort and look for them.

W. H. Lane
Tottenham

I've always known that the Boat Race was contested by two teams of wankers, but its gratifying to see that the BBC have now recognised the fact.

12.00 Grandstand. 12.02 Boat Race Toss. 12.05 P Focus. 12.30 News. 12.35 The University P Race. 1.50 Racing from Newbury

By the way, I only spotted four Jimmy Hills in issue 90, not nine as you claimed there were. Mind you, he used to manage our local team of relegation escapologists, and we never saw him then either. Do I win £5 anyway?

T. Leach
Coventry

Fruit cock and bull tail

I am familiar with the recent phenomenon of Allah sending messages in tomatoes, however I was quite taken aback the other day when I received a message from the Easter Bunny inside a kumquat. I promptly replied - via a pomegranate - requesting a Chocolate Buttons Easter egg. To date it has not arrived, but my faith remains strong and I look forward to receiving it in the near future.

Galia Lunn
Huddersfield

Perhaps there should be a new mini-division of 8 teams created between the Premier League and the Nationwide First Division purely for the benefit of Crystal Palace and Nottingham Forest. They could permanently occupy the two mid table positions, thus avoiding the frustrations of promotion and relegation every alternate season.

D. Jackson
Upper Norwood, London

TOP TIP

SAVE money at Christmas by returning last year's cards to the sender, with the simple inscription "Same to you".

Geoff Kirkwood
Walsend



CHAS 'n' DAVE SING GREGORIAN CHANT...



on HELIUM!

"A combination of Cockney Knockabout, ancient Latin texts and light gas surely make this the most unusual record of the year"

Melody Maker

Recorded LIVE at Wells Cathedral

CD, LP.
8 track cartridge

OUT NOW!!

□ Look what I spotted in Ormskirk town centre recently. Is the BEEF PORNALIST delivering dirty pictures of naked cows, or does he supply fitted beef curtains?

S. Deegan
Blundellsands, Liverpool

□ 'Neither a borrower nor a lender be' wrote William Shakespeare, the famed Bard of Avon. Well I'm the chief executive of one of Britain's largest banks, and we borrow about £50 million from the money markets each year, and lend out almost as much again. The bank makes in excess of £500 million profit each year, and I get paid around £1.5 million plus bonuses worth twice as much again.

All of which leaves Shakespeare looking a bit of a twat.

Martin Taylor
Threadneedle Street
London

P.S. There is a five pound charge for this letter.

Look! Our mate's a cunt

□ How about a new feature called "Look, our mate's a cunt" where you print photographs of people taken when they were much the worse for drink, and give a fiver to the photographer for making their mate look a proper cunt? To start you off here's a picture of our mate Rob with a 'Boy George' style haircut which we gave him while he was passed-out.



To this day he has no idea we did it, so it will be a nice surprise for him to open his favourite magazine and see himself looking a right cunt.

Heather, Craig, Willie, Paul
and Oona
Edinburgh



TOP TIP

WHY pay £100 for a skip? Buy a clapped out, untaxed car for £25 and fill it with all your shite. Then sit back and wait for the authorities to tow it away.

Ginga
The Wirral

Sticking point

□ Following on from previous letters about the Bosnian wall painting mentioning 'Ceca' (issues 87, 89). It may not be entirely relevant, but Ceca is also the name of the largest manufacturer of adhesives in France. I should know because when I wrote a report entitled 'The West European Market For Synthetic Adhesives' in 1993, the cunts refused to talk to me.

Arrogant, ticket-hogging, port-blockading, British lamb-incinerating, glue-boiling tossers.

Dr A. Warrington
Author - The West
European Market for
Synthetic Adhesives

Do the smokie folkie

□ With the exception of John Bone (Stars on the Scrounge, issue 89) I doubt whether any of your readers will be interested to know that Fairport Convention and Dave Pegg were alluded to in Viz as long ago as issue 30, in a mildly amusing strip called The Folkie. Kippers and cider was the Folkie's penchant, just like Dave Pegg's in the Fairport song Angel Delight:

'You'd see a smile light up his face with a couple of kippers and glass of cider. Na nah na na na nah nah, na na nah nah nah nahh'.



While I'm here, I bet you a fiver that someone writes in to say there are no polar bears at the South Pole (Captain Oats, issue 89).

Tony Harding
Leicester

□ It may be barely conceivable that Captain Oats (Viz 89) could drop his kecks during an Antarctic blizzard and still have a one stringed banjo left to play on, but it is entirely inconceivable that he could be frightened by a rampant polar bear while doing so. Polar bears, as Johnny Morris would tell you, are found exclusively in the Arctic.

Angus Gafraidd
London

* Well spotted Angus. Your fiver is on its way to the previous correspondent, Mr Harding in Leicester.

Gayle
Epworth

TOP TIP

MAKE money go further. Post it to a distant relative and ask them to send it back again.

VIZ BACK ISSUES



Hi there! I'm Mary the back issue girl and I'm just looking up here on top of my wardrobe to see what back issues of Viz we've got left. I know they're up here somewhere. I hope you naughty readers aren't looking at my arse while I'm up here!

Ah! Here we are. We still have copies of issues 39, 40, 56, 57, 59, 60, 70, 73, 76, 80, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88 and 89 left. (And a load of wank mags too, but you'll not be wanting any of them. Ha ha ha! Only kidding.)

Back issues cost £1.50 per comic, plus postage. Postage is 50p for 1 comic, £1 for 2, 3, 4 or 5, and £1.60 for 6 or more. If you is buying them by post, please tick one off these boxes.

☐ Me, I enclose a cheque/PO, crossed and made payable to "John Brown Publishing Ltd.", thank you very much.

☐ Oh yeah? Well no, I wish to pay by credit card. And to prove it, here is my credit card details. So fucking there.

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Card no.			

I'll tell you what. While you're on you may as well tell us what back issues you're after. Write the issue numbers you want (from the list above) in these here fancy boxes. With a pen.

We just need your name and address now. Here's another box.

Name
Address
Post code

Send this form, or a copy of it, to:

Viz Back Issue Girl Up The Ladder,
Customer Interface, Bradley Pavilions,
Bradley Stoke North, BS32 0PP

OR you can order Viz back issues by phone
using your credit card on

01454 620070

Please allow the phone to ring for a few minutes
while the girl climbs down from the ladder.

Cockney wankers

□ You'd think that with a population of 7.5 million to choose from Londoners could come up with some decent candidates for Lord Mayor, instead of a trio of wankers like Jeffrey Archer, Ken Livingstone and Richard fucking Branson.

Andrew Sweeney
Coventry

T&P TIP

SHOPPERS. Fed up with check-out staff scanning your goods faster than you can pack them into bags? Simply take a black felt tip pen to the store with you and draw a line through the bar code of every tenth item. That should slow them down a bit.

I. M. White
Hereford

□ Never mind potatoes with arse cracks (issue 89), take a look at my hairy clam.



This marvellous mollusc has amazed everyone who has been lucky enough to snatch a glimpse of it. Even though it's not a very good photograph.

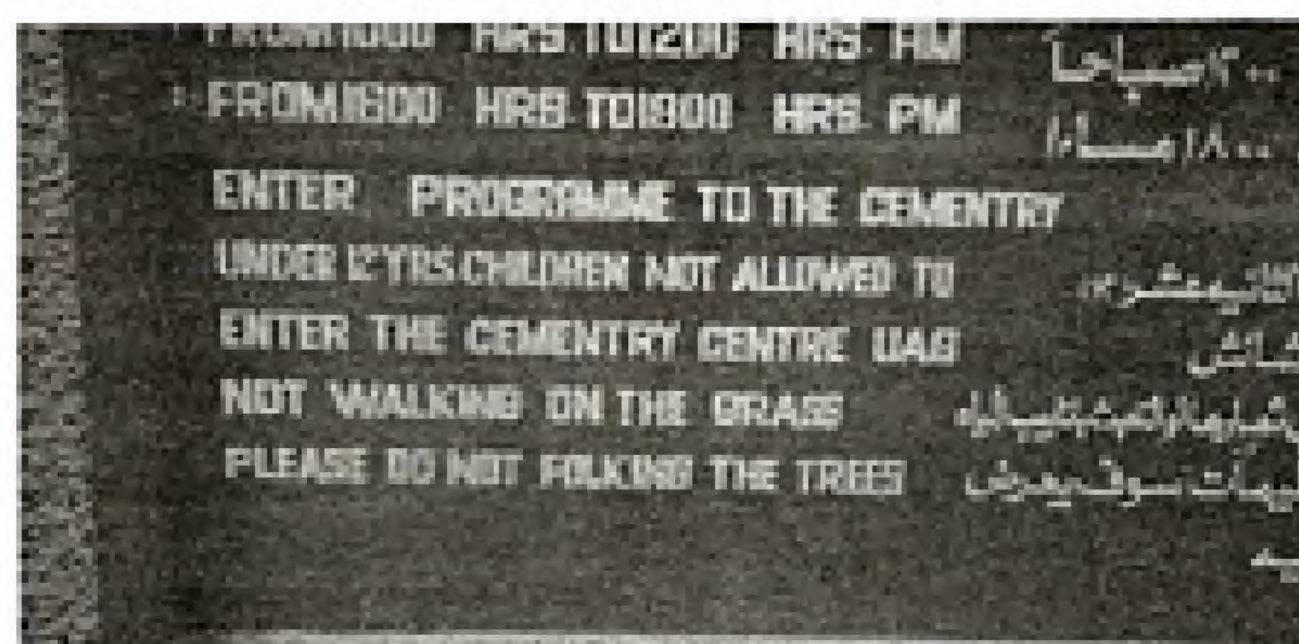
Louise
Leytonstone

Spud-U-look like

□ Regarding your item on interestingly shaped vegetables. I've got a potato that looks like Alice Beer off Watchdog. Do I win £5?

Phil Crouch
Bourne, Lincs.

P.S. Come to think of it, I've got a whole sack of potatoes that look like Alice Beer off Watchdog. And a lemon.



□ My name is John, and I have just been to Salahah, but I do not know Alan Titchmarsh or his friend in the public lavatory whose conversation was quoted in issue 87. However I may be able to explain why the "John" referred to was returning from Salahah. Perhaps he's green fingered, like Alan, and enjoys folking trees. As you'll see from the photo (above) taken at Salahah Military Cementry (sic), folking of trees is not permitted. This may have prompted his return.

John Kirk
Storrington, West Sussex

Puffa puffa mice

□ Now that scientists have developed an apparent cure for cancer which has been used successfully on mice, isn't it about time the tobacco companies launched mice cigarettes? The potential worldwide market must be enormous.

S.T.
Chipboard-on-Tyne

Wanks for the memories

□ In reply to Paxo (issue 89) who was asking if readers could identify an old porno movie he once saw. It was called 'Babyface' and the guy with the moustache was the late great 'Big' John Holmes. I saw the film in 1979 at a mate's house. It had been borrowed by his dad from someone he knew on the council. Perhaps Paxo could try ringing Kettering Council and see if they know who it belonged to, or whether that copy is still lying around.

Dirty Den
Kettering

□ The film is called 'Babyface' and was made in 1979 by the legendary porno director Alex De Renzy. The woman who gets gang-banged in the hammock is actually the director's wife.

Nixon
Edinburgh

T&P TIP

CERTAIN types of lamp shades might make perfect party dresses for small Daleks.

James Hinchcliffe
Manchester

□ Mr Paxo recalls a bird getting shagged in a hammock. Unless I was much mistaken, she gets shagged in a whicker chair suspended three or four feet off the ground on ropes fastened to beams in the ceiling.

Chicken Dinners
Cardiff

□ As I recall 'Babyface' was banned from video shop shelves in the early 80s due to its ambiguous title. I remember it well because it featured a version of the Grange Hill theme tune in one of the opening shagging scenes, which caused confusion in the trouser department every weekday afternoon at 5.15 for months afterwards.

A. F.
Hornchurch

Scud-U-don't like

□ Regarding Paxo's mystery scud movie 'Babyface'. To the best of my knowledge Hollywood Nites video in Morning-side Road, Edinburgh haven't managed to shift their copy for years. Give them a ring and make them an offer for it. I dare say they need the business.

The Pornographer
Longniddry

Wank you very much

□ I own 3 versions of the film 'Babyface', which won 5 'Erotic Awards' in the seventies. Paxo probably saw the long deleted British version, with all the hardcore stuff cut. I also own the uncut USA version, which Paxo probably wouldn't want to show to his missus, and the connoisseurs German version. I'll lend him a copy if you give him my address.

Jason Pyke,
Feltham, Middlesex

* Thanks Jason. Why not send a copy of the American version to us and we'll, ahem, forward it on to Paxo. Thanks also to the dozens of other readers who wrote in and correctly identified the film, and for sharing your nostalgic seventies masturbatory memories with us. We've received more letters about this porno film than on any other subject, which perhaps tells you something about our readership.

PRISONER of the MONTH

* In every issue we give 3 convicts the chance to prove that they are interesting enough to deserve a pen friend. You can write to the interesting prisoners at the addresses below, but please do not send them any cakes as these are banned by the prison authorities.

Doing birds to doing bird

□ At 18 I managed a top House club, then organised illegal raves before I fled to Spain and became a stripper which led to a career in porno movies. Later I set up my own nightclub, bar then brothel. There's a few stories I could tell you, I can tell you. Especially from my porno movie star period.

RM1640 Lopez
HM Prison, North Square,
Dorchester DT1 1JD

□ My name is Norman. (Don't laugh cos I know you are doing). I'm 21 and love computers and reading. I've had tea with Bob Champion (the horse rider) and my schoolteacher kept a tiger as a pet. I believe him cos I've seen the photo.

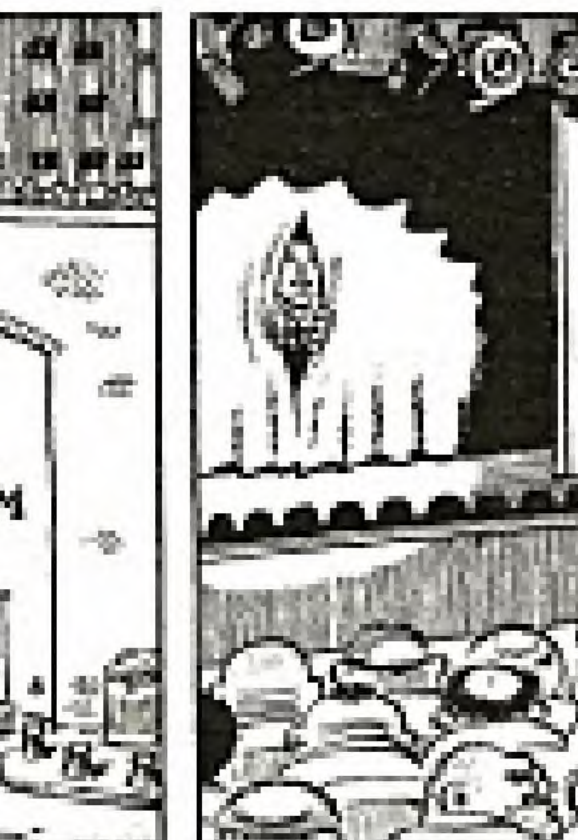
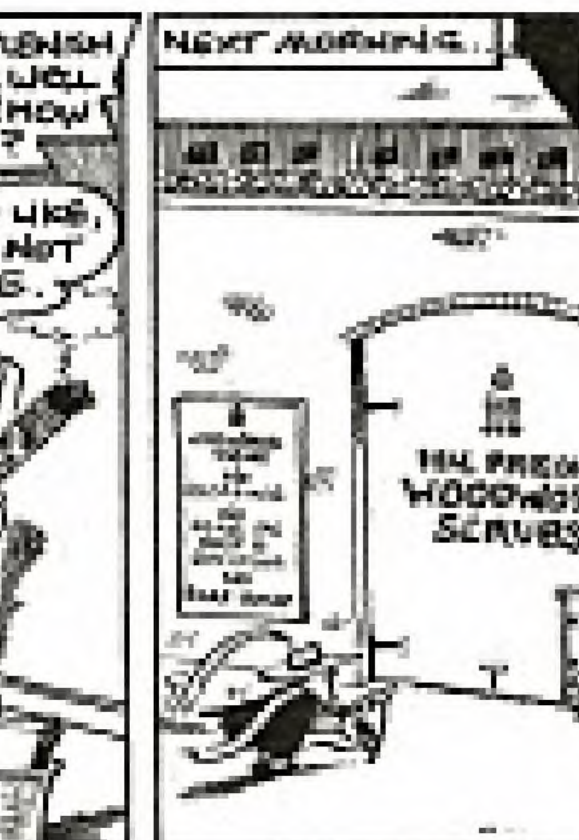
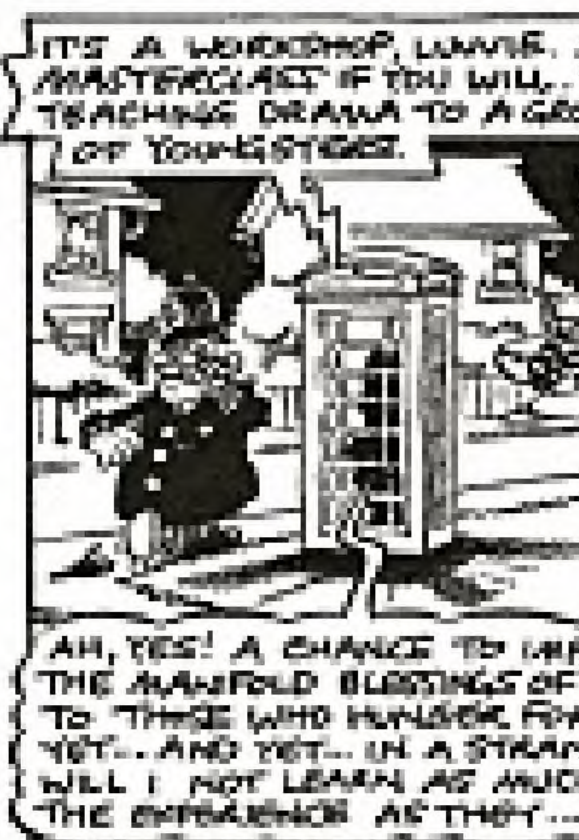
N. Pennington RP2897
F unit, HMP Wolds Prison,
Brough, HU15 2JZ

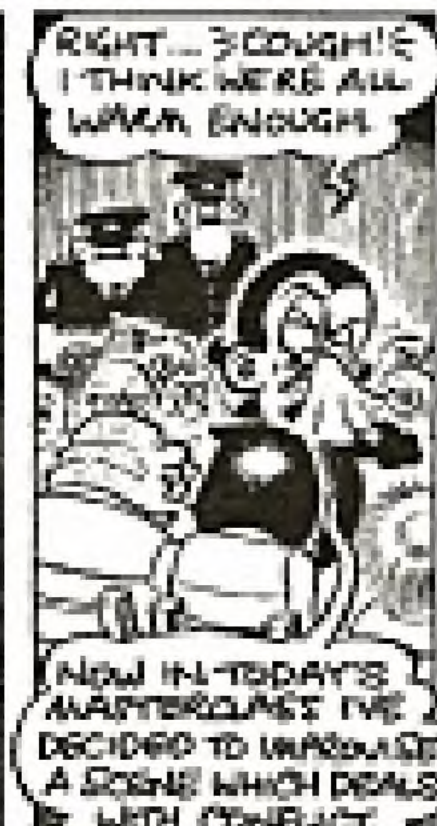
Multi-coloured scrot shot

□ I'm Keith, 31, from Hull, and I've been dumped by my ex partner. I once scratched my bollocks in the background on SwapShop and my mum once worked in the bar at Hull theatre and served a gin and tonic to Roger Lloyd-Pack, who asked her to have one herself.

K. Parker BA6404
Wing B1-07, HM Prison Hull, HU9 5LS



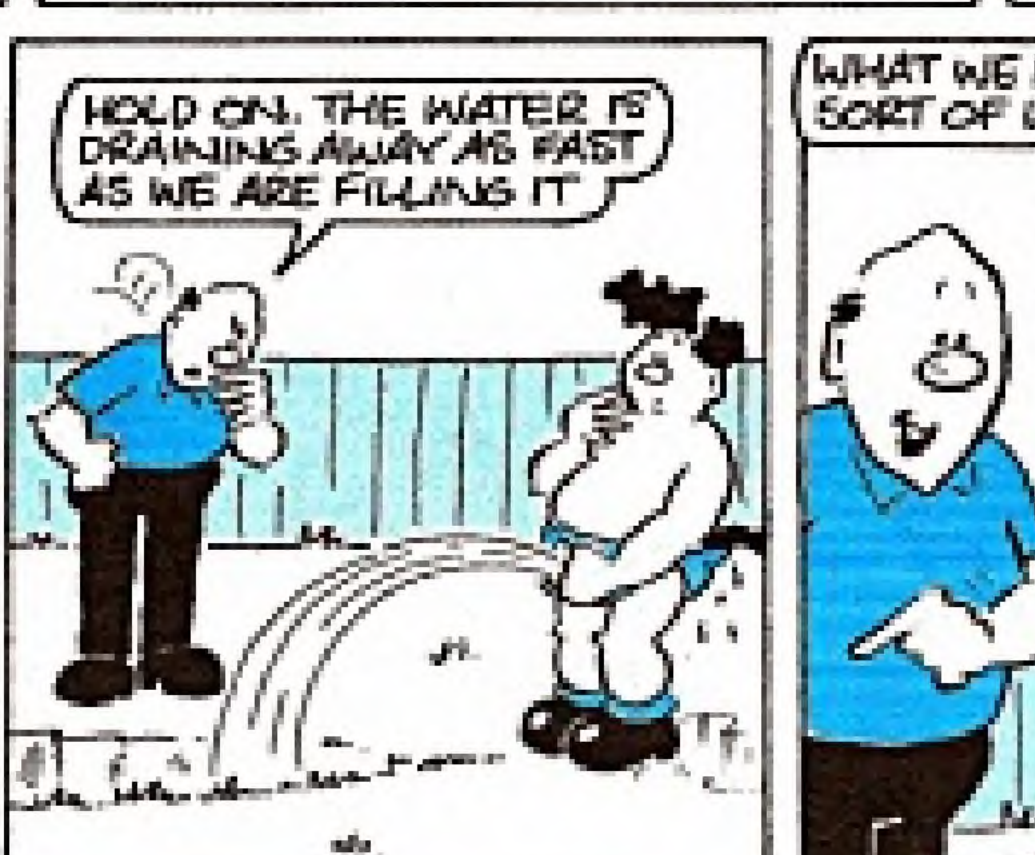
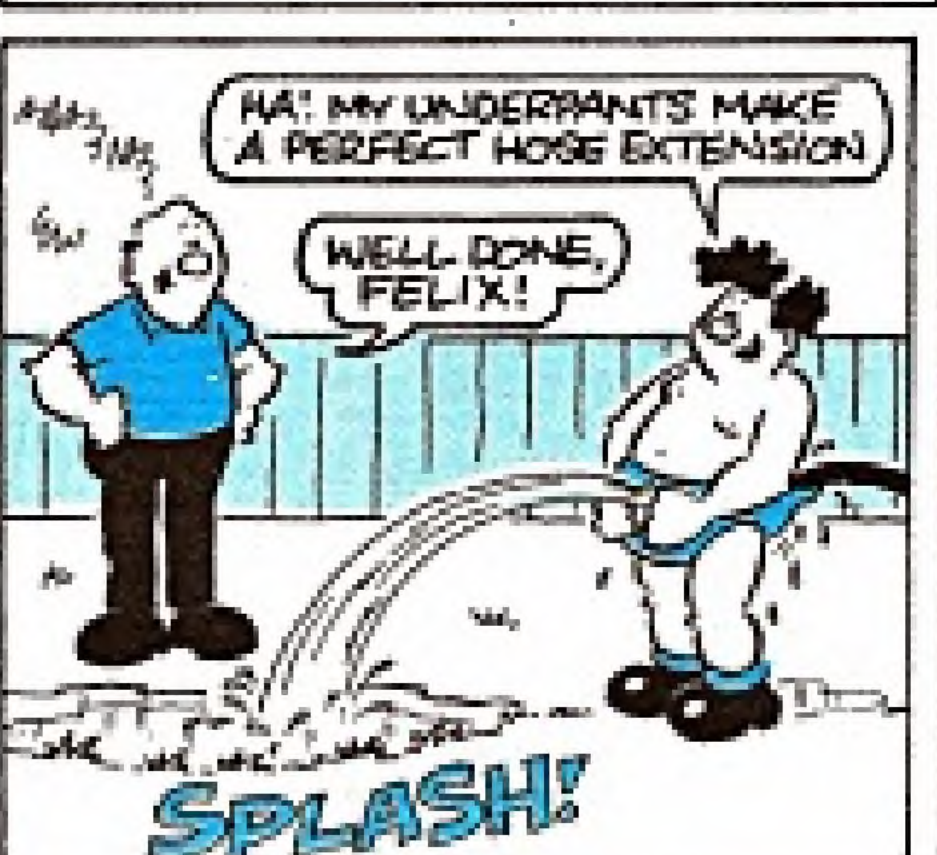
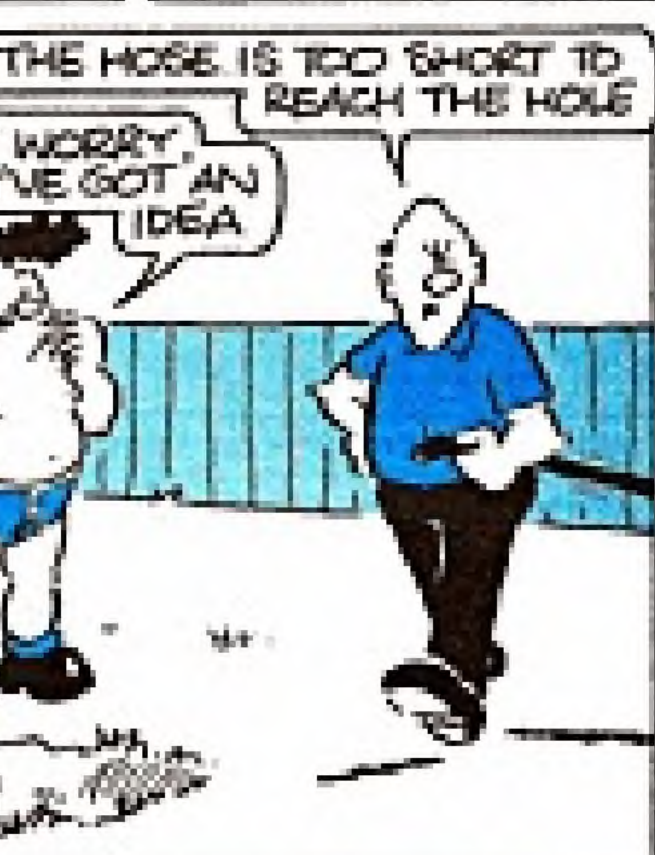
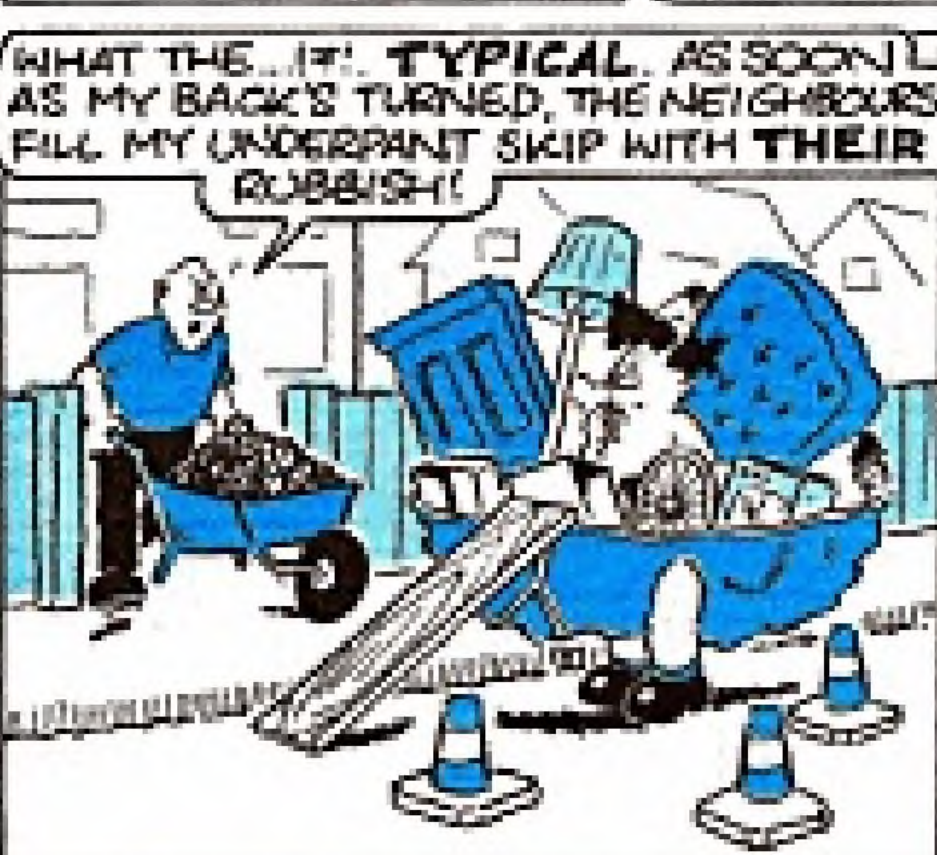




FELIX


and his

AMAZING UNDERPANTS




SPOT the CLUE 1999

WITH
**CELEBRITY BOTANIST
DAVID BELLAMY**



MEETINGS, SPACE-MYSTERY FANS, I'VE GOT A THERMIDOUS TURN FOR YOU THIS WEEK - IT'S CALLED THE CASE OF THE FEATHERY COUNTESS (IN SPACE)

THE STORY BEGINS IN THE FUTURE, ON THE MOON, ANCESTRAL HOME OF LORD AND LADY FORSYTH



DO HAVE ANOTHER SPACE-CUCUMBER SANDWICH, REVEREND HITLER

ZANK YOU, LADY FORSYTH



AND WAS A DELICIOUS SPACE-SHIP YOU AND LORD FORSYTH ARE LOOKING

YES, THE MOON HAS BEEN IN THE FORSYTH FAMILY FOR GENERATIONS, REVEREND HITLER



YOU MUST TAKE A STROLL AROUND THE ESTATE AFTER TURN

SUDDENLY THE ROOM WAS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS AND A PIERCING SCREAM RENT THE AIR



SHRIEK!

AND WHEN THE LIGHTS CAME BACK ON



EGAD! IT'S MY LADY WIFE...

SOMEONE - OR SOMETHING - HAS GOTTEN LITERALLY STUFFED HER ARSE FULL OF FEATHERS

HELLO? POLICE? THIS IS LORD FORSYTH, ON THE MOON



I'D LIKE TO REPORT MY WIFE'S ARSE BEING STUFFED FULL OF FEATHERS

MOMENTS LATER THE SPACE POLICE WERE ON THE SCENE



POLICE

AFTERNOON, CONSTABLE - I'M INSPECTOR SHARPE OF SCOTLAND YARD



NOW - WHICH ONE IS LADY FORSYTH?

BANG! BANG!



BANG! BANG!

I'M FRIGHTFULLY SORRY ABOUT THAT, INSPECTOR - THE SIGHT OF MY WIFE'S BIG FEATHERY ARSE STICKING UP IN THE AIR WAS JUST TOO TEMPTING



SHE LOOKED LIKE A GOAT, PRESENT OR ABSENT, AND I SIMPLY COULDN'T RESIST BLASTING AWAY WITH MY SHOTGUN

DON'T BLAME YOURSELF, LORD FORSYTH - IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT




FOR WHOEVER STUFFED HER LADYSHIP'S ARSE WITH FEATHERS KNEW THAT YOUR NATURAL ARISTOCRATIC HUNTING INSTINCTS WOULD COMPEL YOU TO SHOOT HER

BUT INSPECTOR, WHAT KIND OF EVIL PERSON WOULD WANT MY LIFE TO BE KILLED?



THAT'S WHAT I INTEND TO FIND OUT, LORD FORSYTH

OUTSIDE, A THOROUGH SEARCH WAS MADE OF THE MOON



INSPECTOR SHARPE - OVER HERE!

WHAT IS IT, CONSTABLE DODGSON?

IN THE SHRUBBERY, SIR - A FEATHER!



HM, AND IT'S LYING BESIDE THAT NEGLY CUT FLOWER

YES, SIR, A SPECIMEN OF ROSA CANINA - COMMONLY KNOWN AS THE DOG-ROSE



THE VERY SAME SPECIES WHICH REVEREND HITLER IS WEARING IN HIS LAPEL

I'VE A SHREWD IDEA WHO THE CULPRIT IS, CONSTABLE DODGSON



IT'S LIKE EVERYONE GATHERED IN THE SPACE-SHIP DRAWING ROOM IN TEN MINUTES TIME

GENTLEMEN, THE IDENTITY OF THE GARDIE IS ...



... HERRIN!

... CONSTABLE DODGSON!



IT WAS YOU WHO FIRED LADY FORSYTH'S BUM WITH FEATHERS, THIS CAUSING HER DEATH, REVEREND HITLER WAS MERELY A RED HERRING

YES, DRAWN YOU, I DID IT. I AM LADY FORSYTH'S ILLEGITIMATE BROTHER, AND NEAR TO THE MOON




BUT HER LADYSHIP HAD THREATENED TO CUT ME OUT OF HER WILL - AND SO I HAD TO MURDER HER

I ONLY WANTED TO INHERIT THE MOON, INSPECTOR




AND YOU WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED, CONSTABLE - BUT YOU MADE ONE SILLY MISTAKE...

DAVID BELLAMY SAYS: DID YOU SPOT THE CLUE?

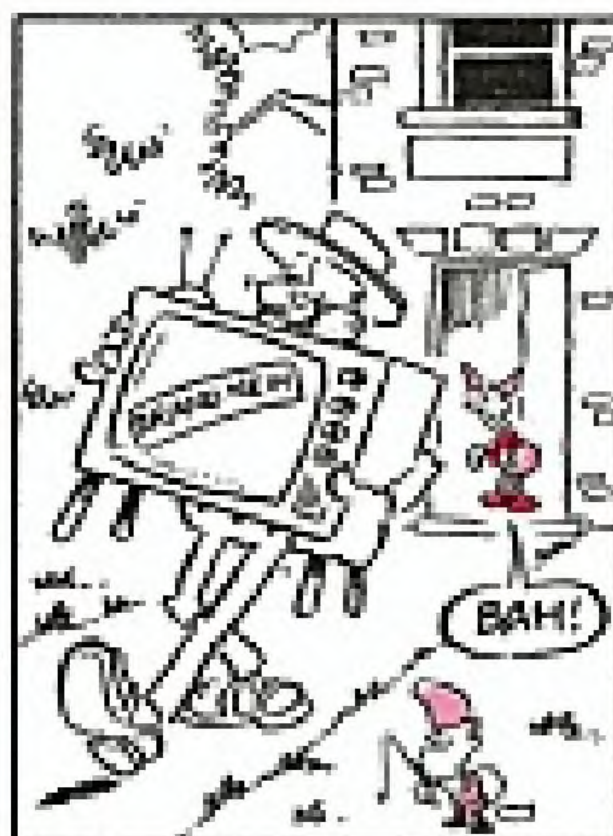


WHEN CONSTABLE DODGSON REFERRED TO THE DOG-ROSE (BY ITS LATIN NAME, HE CALLED IT 'ROSA CANINA' - USING CAPITAL LETTERS)



BUT AS EVERY BOTANIST KNOWS, THE LATIN NAMES FOR PLANTS ARE ALWAYS SPelt IN LOWER CASE LETTERS. THIS, CONSTABLE DODGSON SHOULD HAVE SAID 'ROSA CANINE'

Shitty Dick



SPACE - THE FINAL INSULT

By our National Disgrace Correspondent

THE heartbroken widow of pointy-eared Star Trek alien Mr Spock yesterday pleaded with Lottery chiefs: "Please don't let me sell my husband's medals to the Klingons".

Edna Spock, 68, from Peterlee in County Durham, has been living on social security hand-outs since her space husband Mr Spock died in the second Star Trek film. And now, facing growing weekly bills for bingo and cigarettes, she has reluctantly decided to sell her late husband's treasured collection of military medals.

Hope

"I promised Mr Spock that I would never part with the medals as long as I lived", said Mrs Spock yesterday. "But now that I am going to sell them, I only hope that the Lottery pay a small fortune for them and that they can stay in the country".

Monkhouse

Mr Spock, the emotionless Vulcan science officer who sprang to fame during the first Star Trek television series, won of hatful of Federation medals for battling the Klingons during a 28 year TV space career. But ironically it is wealthy Klingon collectors who are most likely to snap up the medals when they come under the hammer at an auction of Intergalactic Memorabilia to be held at Christies in London later this month.

Dylan

Spock's gongs include the Federation Bravery Medal that he received one week for climbing up a pipe to reverse the polarity of the dilithium crystals, and a special Federation Commendation Cap he was awarded by Captain Kirk for remaining at his post while the bridge of the ship shook about during alien attacks.

Zebedee

Eager collectors of space militaria could pay anything up to £50,000 for the unique collection. Only last year a medal awarded to Avon out of Blake's 7 was sold at auction for



Mrs Spock (above) treasures the space medal earned by her brave husband Mr Spock (below).



£5,500 to an anonymous giant spider bidding by phone from the planet Metabilis 3.

Florence

Experts fear that Spock's medals will also leave the planet, boldly going where no Star Trek medal has gone before - into the hands of pastie-headed, goaty-bearded, war-like Klingon collectors.

Milan

But Viz is launching a campaign to keep Spock's medals in Blighty. We believe they are a vital part of our National Heritage, and we want Lottery chiefs to cough up the cash to buy them back for Britain.



Spock's heirloom collection of space medals (above) selectively coated in 22 carat gold and accompanied by a wood and glass display case and Certificate of Authenticity.

"It's dis-guss-ting all that money being spent on a Dome for gays and child molesters when only a few millions of pounds would keep these priceless space medals in Britain", said a daft, bigoted cow yesterday.



Captain Kirk, now a corset wearing wiggy fruitcake, believes it would be wrong for Spock's medals to fall into enemy hands, despite the fact that the Klingons now maintain an uneasy peace with the Federation. Speaking from his death bed on the Channel Island of Alderney where he now lives in a giant cuckoo clock, he pleaded for Lottery chiefs to intervene.

Rome

"He may have been totally emotionless, but Spock would be raising an eye-

brow quizzically in his grave if he knew what was going on", he told us. "I'm sure he would find it all very highly illogical". Captain Kirk, who has been dying of space piles since 1988, bravely agreed to start the ball rolling by donating £1.50 to our campaign.

Spock's medals could be sold to KLINGONS



Fruitcake Kirk thinks this whole thing stinks.

LATEST NEWS

TITANIC SINKS

THE Titanic, the world's biggest newspaper story, has sunk in what may prove to be the greatest tabloid disaster in living memory. And there are grave fears for over 2,000 journalists who were on board.

The story, launched in 1912, was a 'floating palace' for tabloid journalists who have used it to fill endless column inches for many months. Indeed, newspaper editors thought it was unsinkable.

But despite warnings of growing disinterest, the story steamed at high speed into a wall of public indifference. Reports indicate she is listing heavily and going arse-up in the water. Unless another story appears quickly to pick up the survivors, many jobs could be lost.

Turin

Several Sun journalists have been spotted clinging

TITANIC LOST

Grave loss of life is feared



The story pictured in 1912.

desperately to items of debris, including readers' childish drawings of Leonardo Di Caprio and Kate Winslett. Among passengers known to be on board is Mr Piers Morgan, editor of the Daily Mirror, who was last seen wearing women's clothing in the vicinity of the lifeboats.

Volca-NO to Howerd's controversial TV show

A woman who survived the Pompeii disaster yesterday branded comedian Frankie Howerd 'sick' after he announced plans to have made a comedy series about it in the seventies.

Octavia Johnson, 64, was only 3 years old when a massive volcanic eruption swept away her Roman villa and destroyed the ill-fated city where her entire family had lived. And now she's blown her top over plans for a crude television spoof of the infamous tragedy.

Speed

The volcano Vesuvius erupted with such speed that Octavia's father, a mechanic in the Roman army, was turned to stone as he worked underneath a chariot. Octavia only survived because her quick thinking mum managed to grab her and climb up an olive tree as the smegma approached.

Dope

That was many years ago, but Octavia, who now has two children and five grandchildren of her own, is haunted by memories of the disaster to this very day. And yesterday she described plans for a light hearted TV series entitled 'Up Pompeii' as "disgusting".

Whizz

Sources close to the BBC admit that the controversial series, which is due to be filmed in the seventies, will have contained jokes about volcanoes erupting and people being turned into stone.



Frankie Howerd is consoled by large breasted women as a storm brews over his proposed 70s TV show yesterday.

However Mrs Johnson certainly will not be having watched the show. "I know I was only 3 at the time and my memories are very vague, but I couldn't bear the thought of watching the TV and seeing Frankie Howerd make a joke about an actor who might

of been portraying my father", she said last night as tears welled in her eyes.

Frankie Howerd, who was still alive when he made the TV series, has since died. But last night he was quick to defend the show against accusations of bad taste. "Ooooh, no missus... don't... stop it", he said, while putting his hands up his back.



A faded old Roman photograph (above) is all that Mrs Octavia Johnson (right) has to remind her of the brave father who she never knew. Yesterday.



Anne Nightingale stung in Berkeley Square

FORMER Radio One DJ Anne Nightingale was being comforted by friends late last night after being stung by a wasp in Berkeley Square.

Miss Nightingale, who presented a request show on Sunday evenings during the 1970s, had travelled from her home in Brighton to Berkeley Square for a cup of tea. Witnesses report hearing her say "Ouch" when the wasp stung her.

Bremner

Police had received several unconfirmed reports of a wasp in Berkeley Square prior to the attack. A Metropolitan Police spokesman said that he suspected Miss Nightingale, 70, may of ate a bun in Berkeley Square and that there might of been all jam on her mouth when the wasp struck.

Bunter

This is the second time that Miss Nightingale has been the victim of yellow and black stripey insects. For two years ago giant bees attacked her and kidnapped her legs during a visit to Peru.

Liar

Although they was never caught, an insect gang known as the 'Busy Bees' were believed to have been responsible. Under the leadership of the late Arthur Askey, bees the size of coconuts comb Peru looking for legs to kidnap and present to their leader at his Aztec temple hideaway. As each gift is received Askey grins through bottle bottom



Anne Nightingale - stung yesterday in Berkeley Square

glasses and utters the ceremonial words "Ay thang-yow".

The Kid

A Foreign Office spokesman yesterday reassured British tourists that Peru remains a safe holiday destination, but recommended that intending travellers take what he called 'sensible' precautions.

"We would recommend that anyone visiting Peru visit their GP and have their legs inoculated against kidnap by coconut sized bees", he told us.

Modern Times

Both Miss Nightingale and Arthur Askey was last night unavailable for comment.

CLONE YOUR OWN HITLER

Send £5.99 for complete kit. Contains all you need to genetically engineer your own personal despot. Get rid of your enemies, become the master of your destiny. Or your money back.

PHCK Laboratories Ltd. (in reply to: Post)

ANDY CRAPP

by REG SHYTE



FEARS GROW OVER RAC ORANGE MARCH

A planned RAC orange march is to go ahead in Birmingham next month, despite protests from AA members.

The RAC, who recently changed their corporate colour scheme to orange from the traditional red, white and blue, plan to march through the predominantly AA district of Bournville to celebrate the anniversary of their first ever roadside recovery.

Zephyr

In the historic road rescue an RAC officer riding a primitive motorcycle beat an AA mechanic to a broken down Ford Zephyr on the A38 near Edgbaston, and famously managed to jump start the vehicle. The event is commemorated annually, but this year's chosen route - along the hard shoulder of the M5 past the headquarters of the AA - has been labelled 'provocative' and has rekindled deep felt feelings of bitterness and resentment which exist between the rival motor-ing communities.

Sirocco

Last night there were calls for calm from Birmingham police chiefs amidst fears that the AA is planning its own retaliatory march along the predominantly RAC Smethwick Road. PC. McGarrett, Community Liaison Officer at Smethwick police station, issued a plea for reason to members of both organisations. "Already fragile relations are set to break down unless common sense is allowed to prevail", he said yesterday.

Mistral

Meanwhile the Rev. Ian Polkadot, leader of the hard-line Green Flag organisation, accused the AA of being sodomites, and having an average response time of well over an hour. "The AA are the homosexual whores of hell and the sons of Satan! May God strike them down in the filthy cesspits where they lie. We the Green Flag have been chosen by Jesus to repair vehicles at the roadside. And if we don't get to your car within 1 hour we'll give you £10", balled the Rev. Polkadot yesterday.



An AA yellow march passes angry broken down Green Flag members in the staunchly RAC district of Solihull yesterday.

Firemen have had their chips

THE chips are down for Britain's fire fighters, according to union bosses. For microwave cookers and the growth of convenience foods could soon consign our famous red fire engines to the dust bin.

According to fire chiefs the rise in popularity of MicroChips - the convenient if unpleasant tasting alternative to real chipped potatoes - may have sounded the death knell for Britain's brave fire fighting forces. For MicroChips, which cook in seconds inside a micro-wave oven, alleviate the need for drunken pub goers to attempt deep fat frying late at night.

Passat

Since 1980 the number of chip pan fires attended after pub closing time has halved, according to official figures. And increasingly fire crews are having to rely on electrical faults and arson at school premises to scrape a living.

Twister

"Unless we act now the traditional British chip pan fire will soon be a thing of the past". That's the view of Barney McGrew, general secretary of the fire fighters



Angry fire fighters ponder their future as bosses announced a further cut in house fires yesterday

union the F.F.U. He believes the government should act now to encourage more drunken people to undertake dangerous deep fat frying.

Buckaroo

But the Prime Minister's father-in-law, 'scouse git' human chip pan actor Tony Booth, yesterday ruled out any such move. "It is inconceivable that a Labour government would en-

Teething trouble

DARTS player John Lowe broke down in tears yesterday as he told a Nottingham court how Larry Grayson's teeth bit him as they tried to escape from his mouth.

Lowe, 52, of The Park, Nottingham, is claiming damages and compensation against Mrs Ethel Grayson, widow of the former TV light entertainer, who he claims sold him the teeth which were unfit for the purpose for which they were intended.

Mousetrap

The court heard how Mr Lowe, a fan of Larry Grayson, attended a sale of the star's personal effects shortly after his death in 1993. He purchased several items including a chair and the teeth for which he paid £625.

He wore them without incident for several weeks until one day in March 1994 when, after attending a darts exhibition match in Skegness, he went outside and attempted to whistle for a taxi.

Fondue

Suddenly he became aware of the teeth attempting to get out of his mouth. Instinctively he tried to wrestle the teeth back in, and in the struggle that ensued he was severely bitten on the chin, the



The offending teeth pictured in Mr Lowe's mouth (above) and seen during happier times with their original owner Larry Grayson (below)



resulting wound requiring hospital treatment. The teeth escaped, but were later recovered from a bench at Skegness railway station.

Pastie

Speaking in Mrs Grayson's defence Sir Christmas Partface QC told the court that the teeth had been sold "as seen", and his client had always assumed they were to be kept as a souvenir, for display purposes only. She had not been aware that Mr Lowe intended to use them for eating or smiling.

Foreskin

Mr Lowe is claiming £2,000 damages plus unlimited compensation for distress caused by the incident. The case was adjourned until Monday.

Sandwich

Meanwhile under-pressure Home Secretary Jack Straw refused to confirm that the government were considering a plan to promote more smoking in bed.



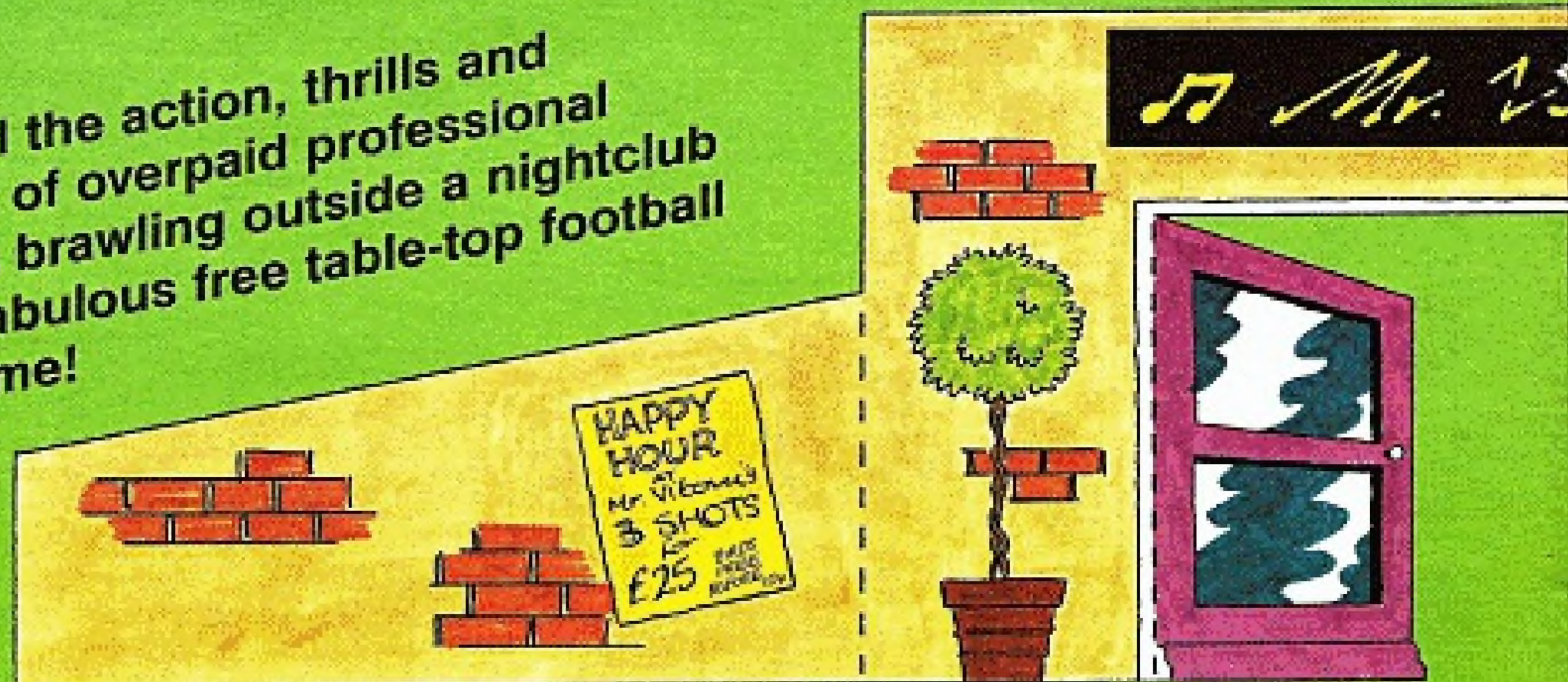
8
ACE



BITCH!

FREE Subooteo T

Recreate all the action, thrills and excitement of overpaid professional footballers brawling outside a nightclub fracas game!



INSTRUCTIONS

Cut out and assemble the nightclub doorway and awning (Figs A and B). Assemble taxi, cutting slots and inserting door and stands (Fig. C). Cut out the figures (footballers, bouncer, women and bystanders), fold along the centre line and glue them back-to-back (Fig. D).

FLICK-TO-KICK TABLE-TOP

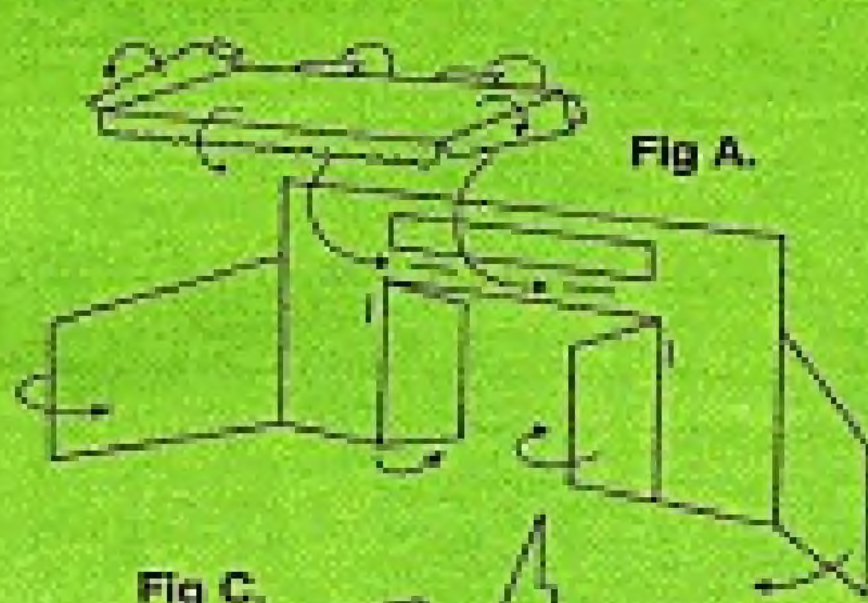


Fig A.

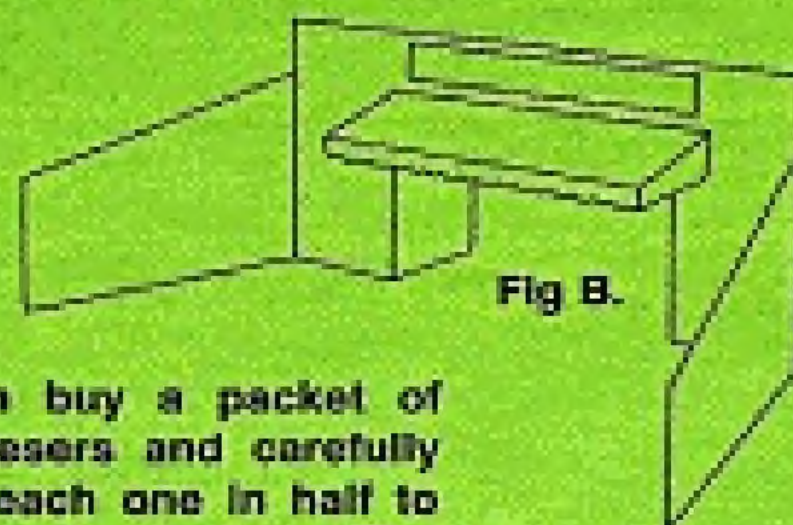


Fig B.



Fig C.



Fig D.

Then buy a packet of Maltesers and carefully cut each one in half to form a hemisphere (Fig. E). Cut a thin retaining slot in the light honey-comb centre, then insert the base of the figures into the slots as shown. (A dab of melted chocolate from your fingertips will act as glue to hold them in place).



Fig E.

To make the bouncer melt a piece of chocolate in a long handled ice cream spoon and then sit the bouncer figure (in his Malteser stand) in the chocolate (Fig. F). Allow ten minutes for the chocolate to set.



Fig F.

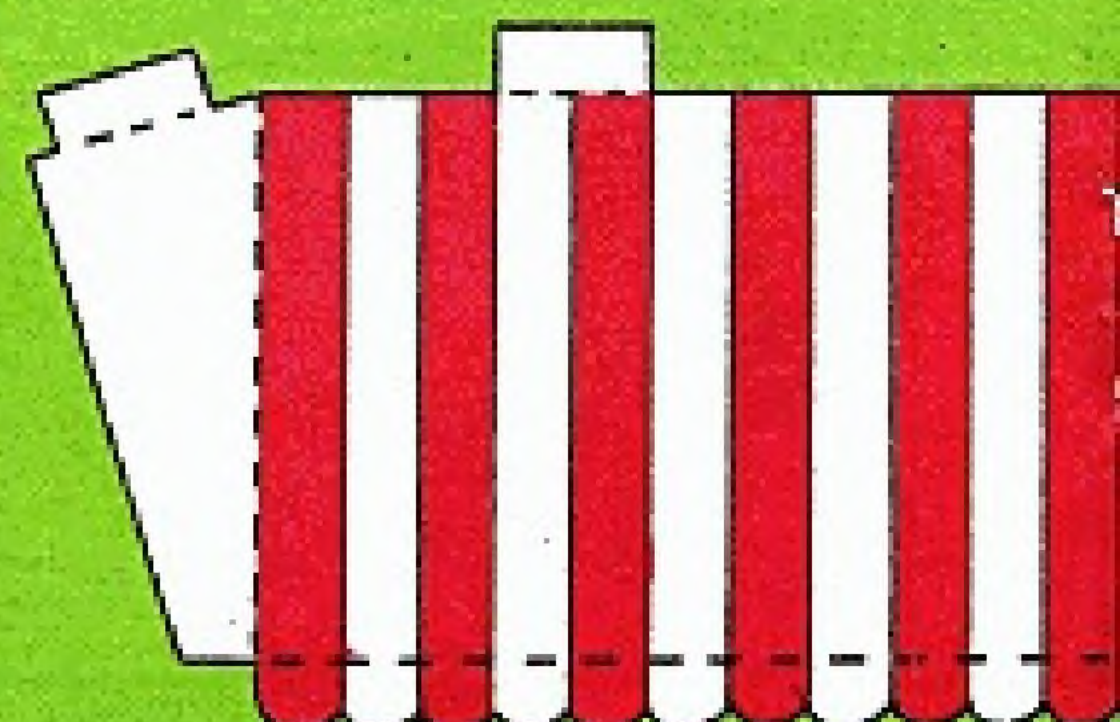
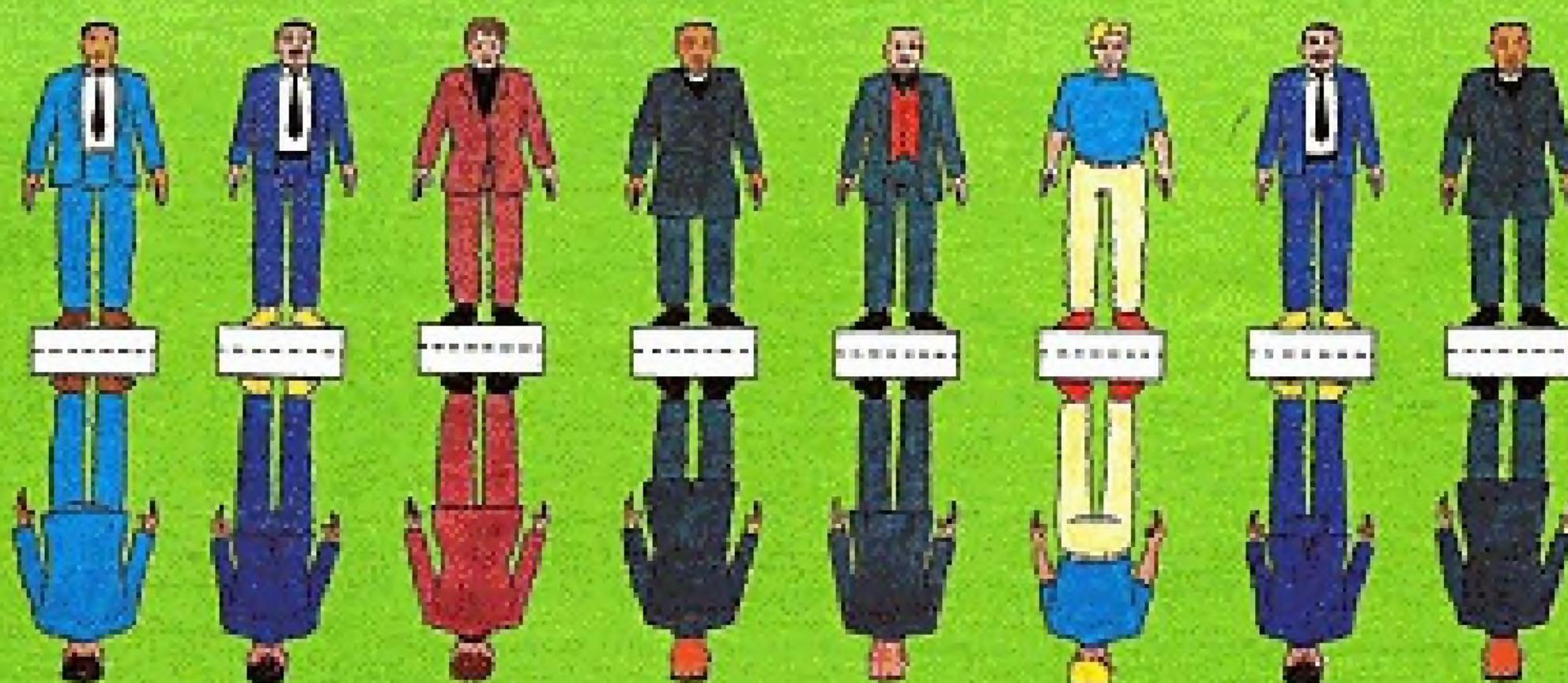
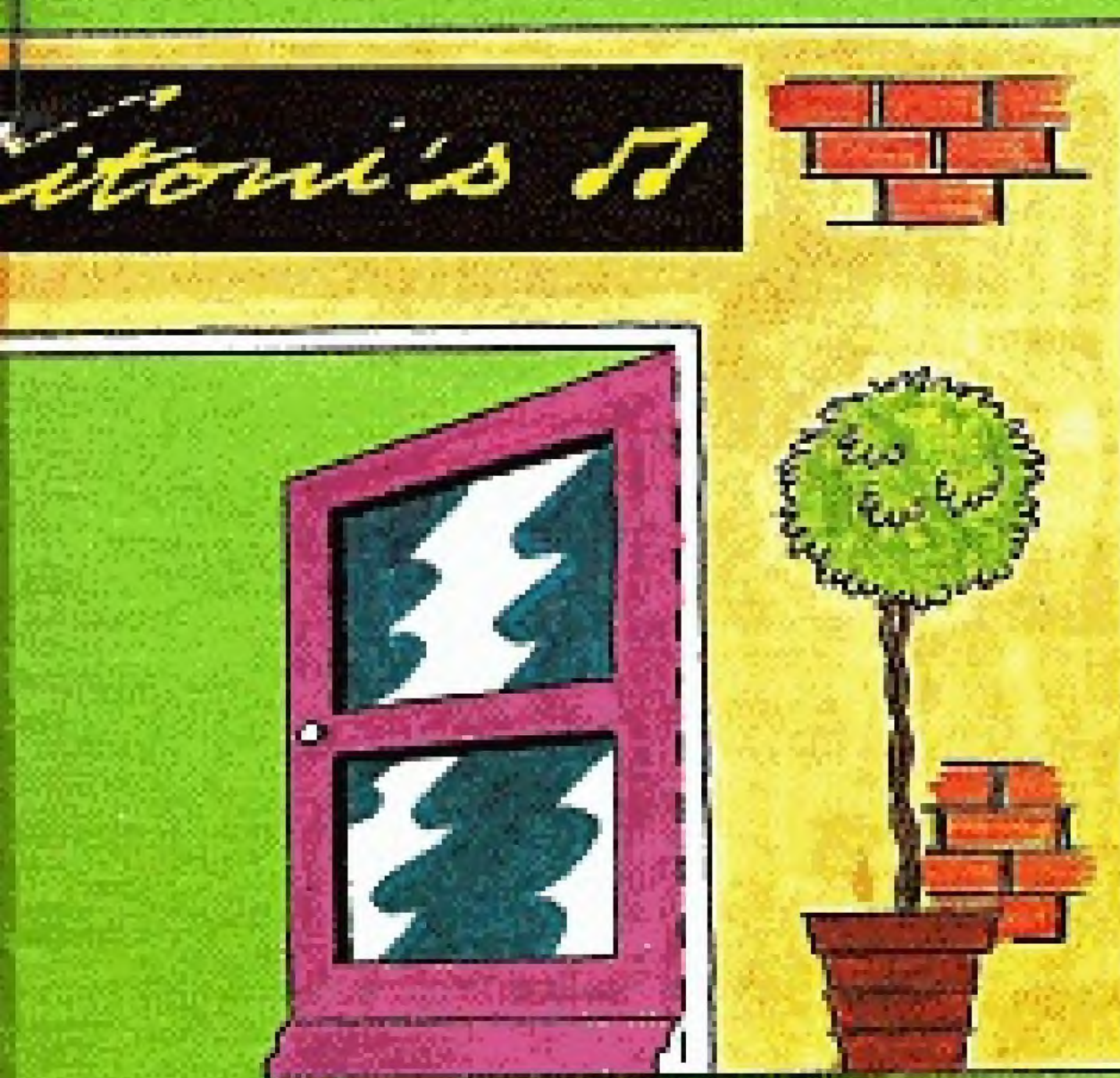
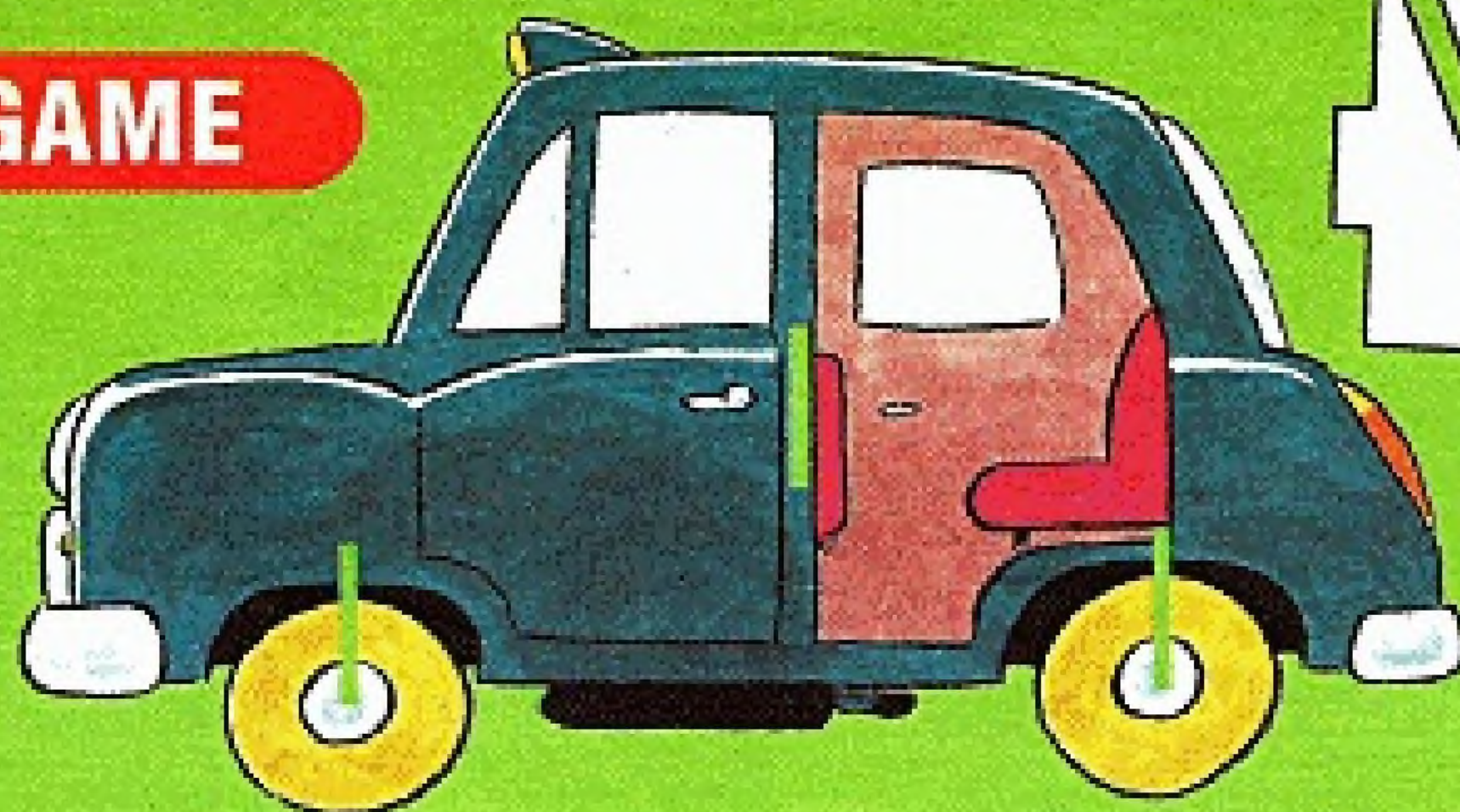


Table Night Club



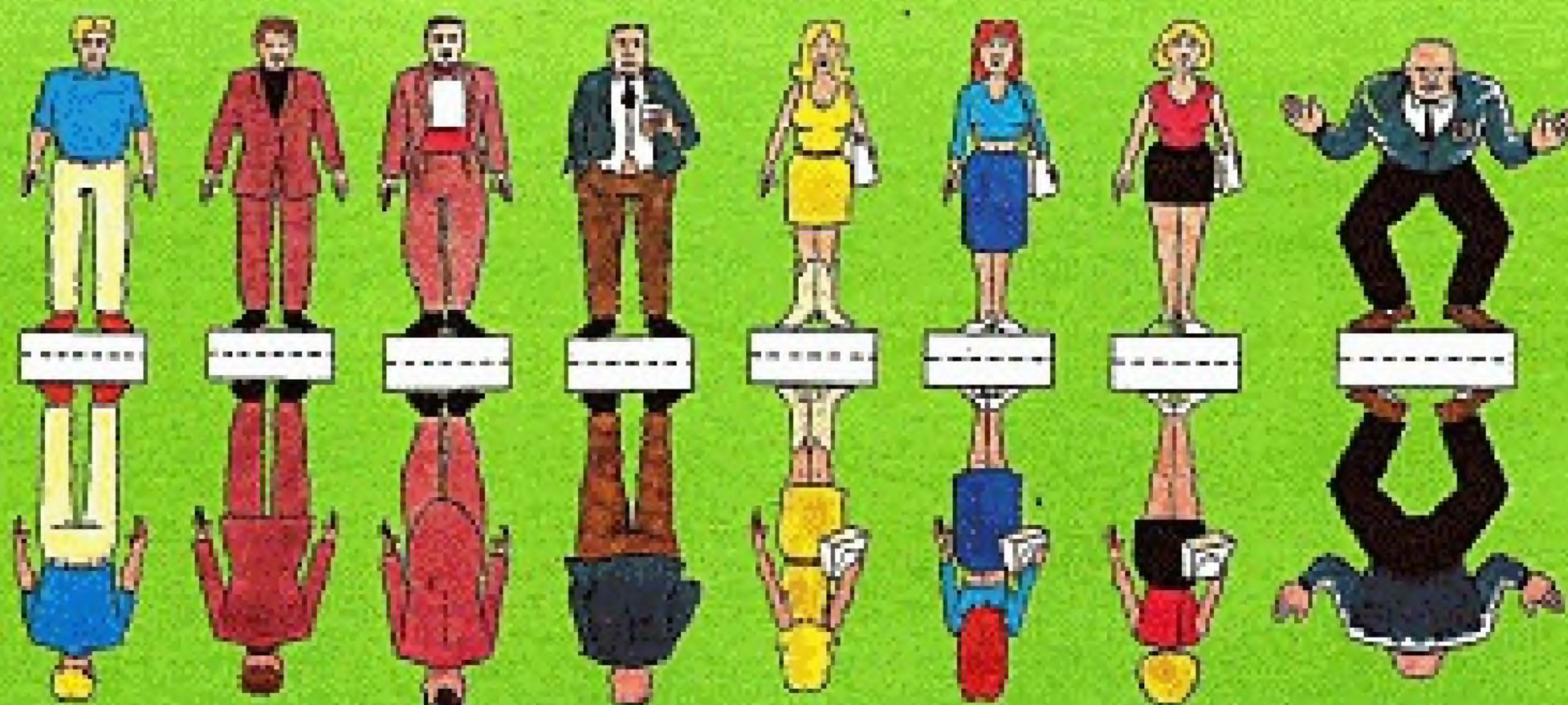
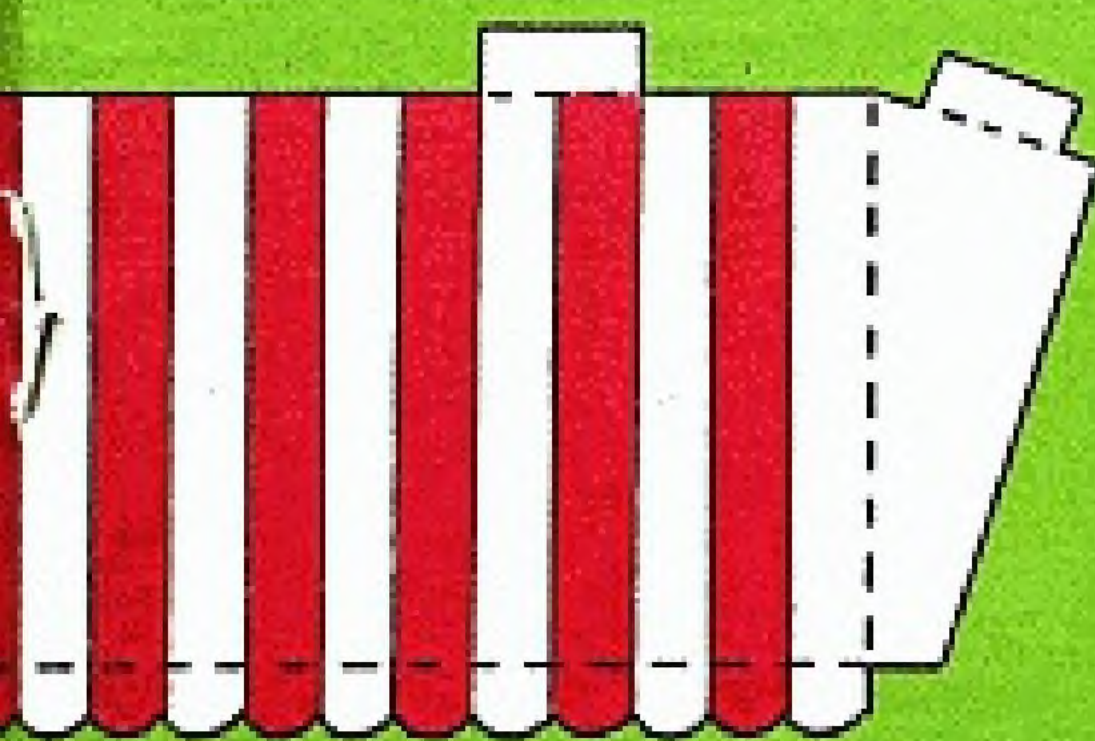
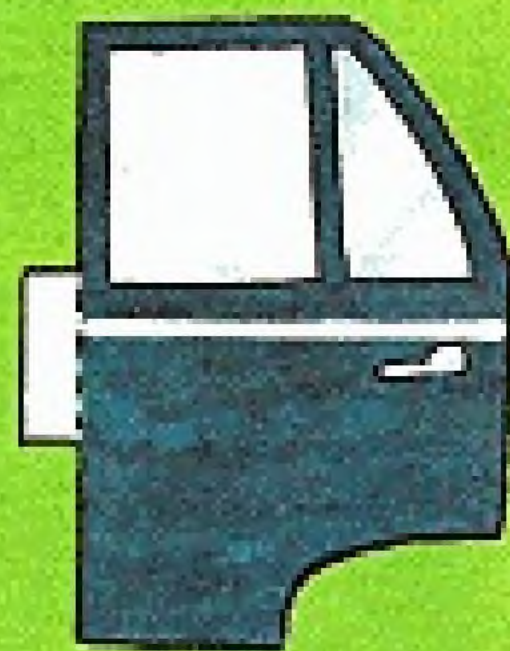
*All the thrills
of a real-life drunken
footballer fracas*

FOOTBALL AFFRAY GAME



HOW TO PLAY

Subooteo Table Nightclub is just like flick-to-kick table football, except there isn't a ball. Instead the players kick each other, in order to impress the blonde bimbos. The bouncer moves around in the nightclub doorway trying to break up the fights, while the bystanders mill around watching. Once a player has kicked his opponent over he must then kick the taxi door off in order to win the game.

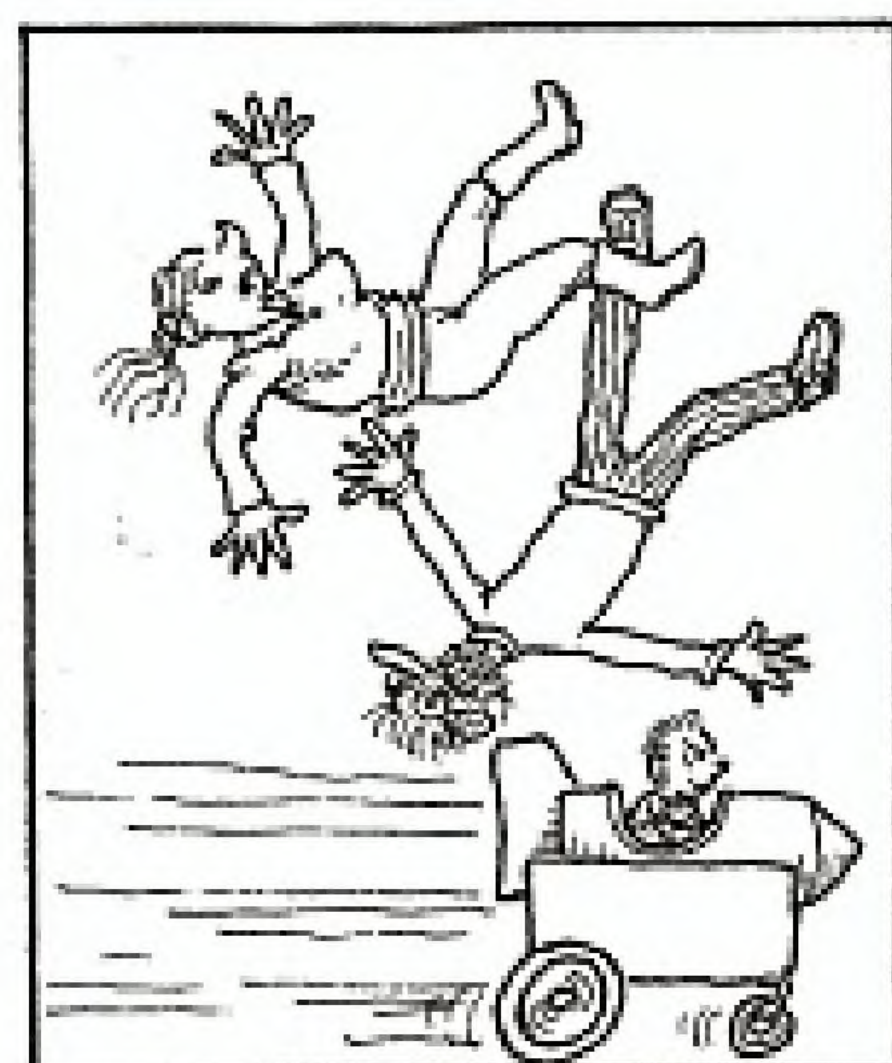


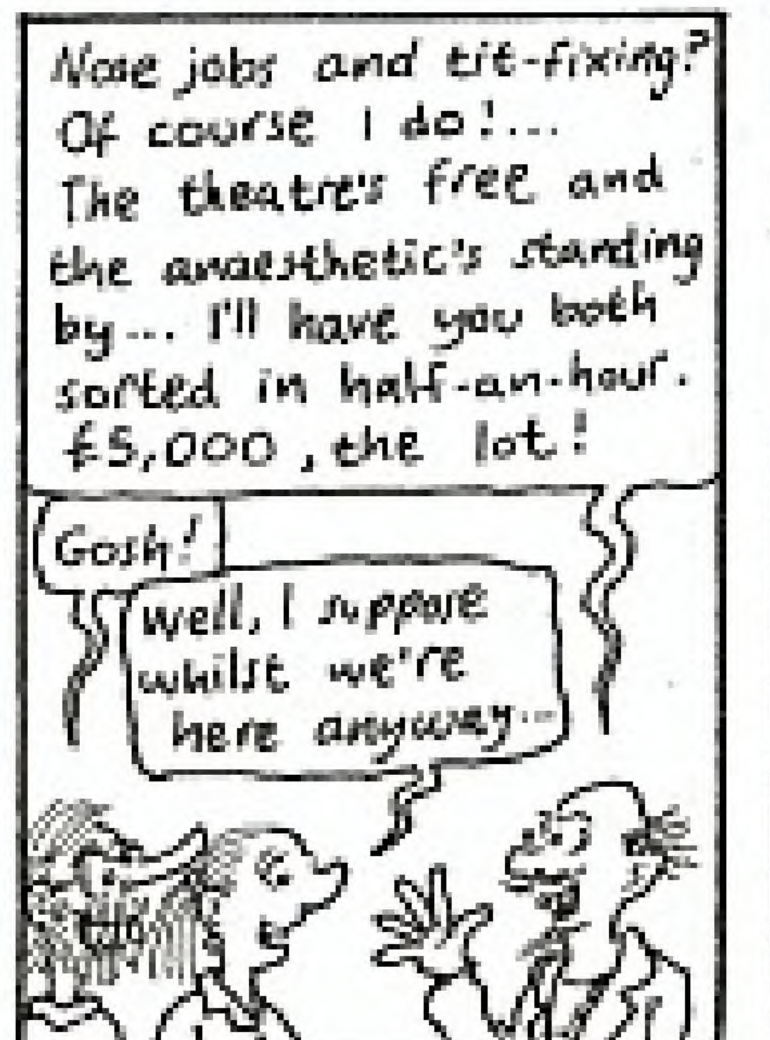
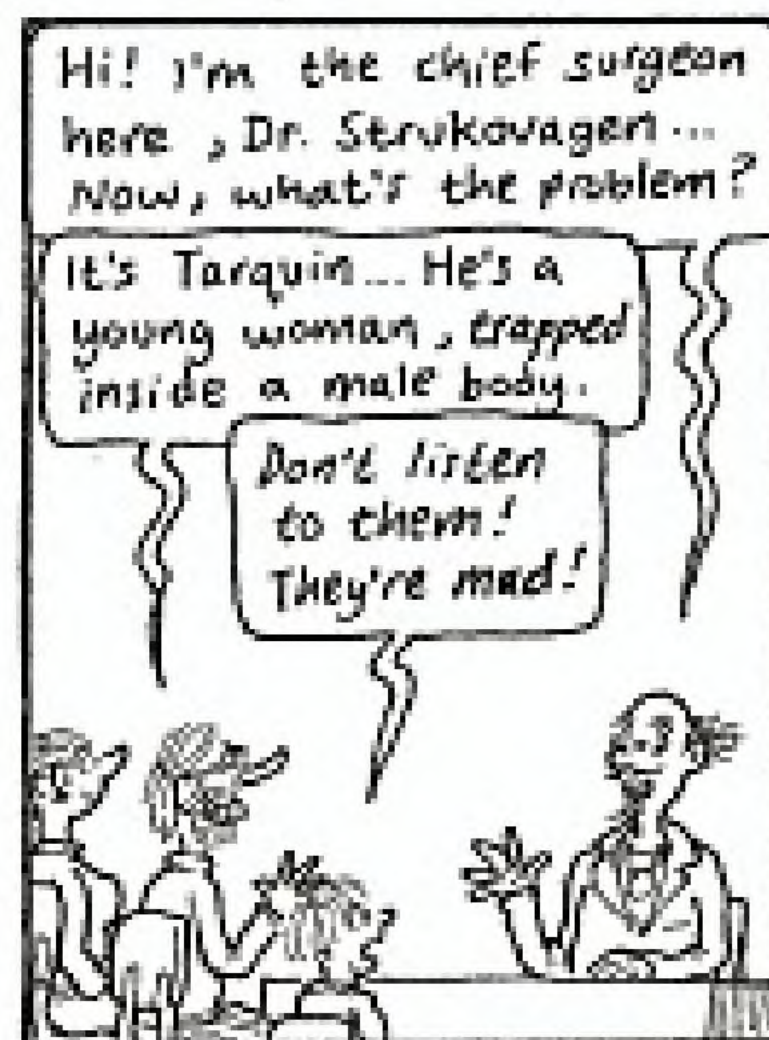
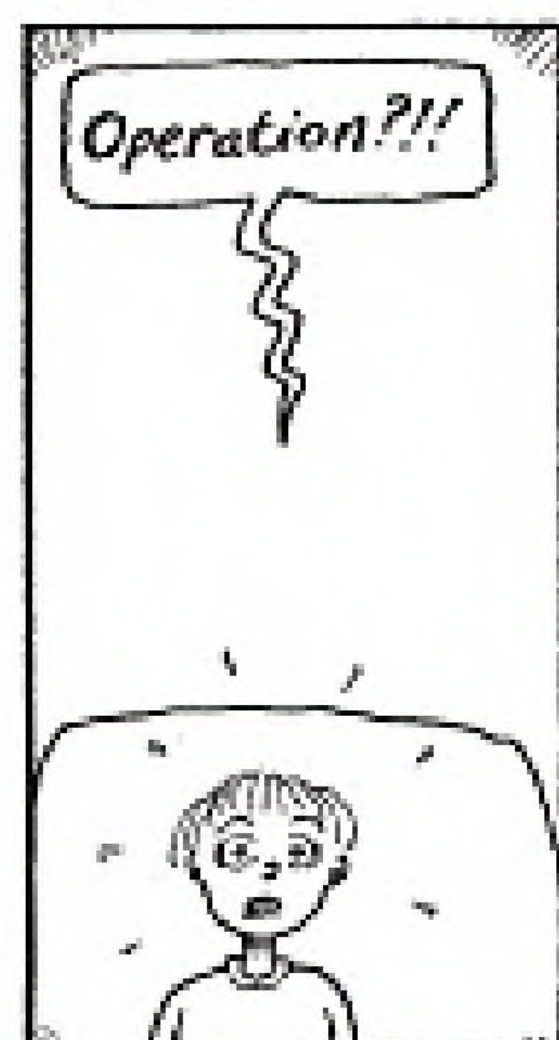
ROBBIE RICKERBY

high-pressure salesman



THE MODERN PARENTS





WAR GAMES



FOR those Allied troops taken prisoner during the Second World War, life in the German POW camps was grim indeed. Playing cards was strictly forbidden, and any prisoners caught so doing were sent to the most notorious camp of all - Stalag Luft 66



LEUTENANT 'GINGER' ROGERS - LET'S HAVE A PROGRESS REPORT ON THE CONNECT-4 YOU'RE WORKING ON

But even here, the spirit of the men was not broken. Captain Frank Tyler was in charge of the games committee at Stalag Luft 66



POST, JACK - COMMITTEE MEETING TONIGHT AT 1800 HOURS

RIGHTO, CAPTAIN



NEARLY FINISHED NOW, SIR. I'VE ALREADY MADE THE FRAME OUT OF THESE TOILET ROLL TUBES

NOW I JUST NEED TO CARVE THE COUNTERS FROM PIECES OF SOAP, AND WE'LL BE IN BUSINESS

1800 hours in the prisoners barracks

FIRST, SOME BAD NEWS, TWO OF OUR CAMPS WERE SHUT EARLY ATTEMPTING A GAME OF MONOPOLY TEN YARDS FROM THE PERIMETER FENCE



CORPORAL 'CHALKY' WHITE HAD GOT THREE HOUSES ON PARK LANE BEFORE THE GUARDS CAUGHT THEM

Then Sergeant 'Rita' Hayworth spoke

CAPTAIN TYLER, I HAVE A PLAN TO PUT BEFORE THE COMMITTEE



WITH THE AID OF A SOLDERING IRON, I BELIEVE I CAN CONSTRUCT A FULLY WORKING BUCKERBOO OUT OF THOSE REELS WE PINCHED FROM THE KIBBLES

HM. BUCKERBOO, EH? THAT'S A GAME FOR UP TO SIX PLAYERS - A PRETTY RISKY VENTURE



SIX PLAYERS, THAT'S NOTHING...

The interruption came from Lieutenant 'Tuffy' Macay, who had just arrived at Stalag Luft 66



WE'VE GOT TO GO FOR ALL OR NOTHING, CAPTAIN...

I PROPOSE A GAME OF TWISTER INVOLVING EVERY SINGLE MAN IN THIS CAMP!

YOU'RE MAD! WE'LL NEVER PULL OFF A GAME THAT SIZE IN STALAG LUFT 66



THIS IS THE MOST PLAYING-GAMES-PROOF POW CAMP IN ALL GERMANY

JUST HEAR ME OUT, CAP

The young Lieutenant outlined his plan to dig a large hole underneath the barrack room floor, in which the giant game of Twister could be played, out of sight of the German guards.



IT'S A CANNY IDEA - AND YET... IT COULD GO HORRIBLY AWRY

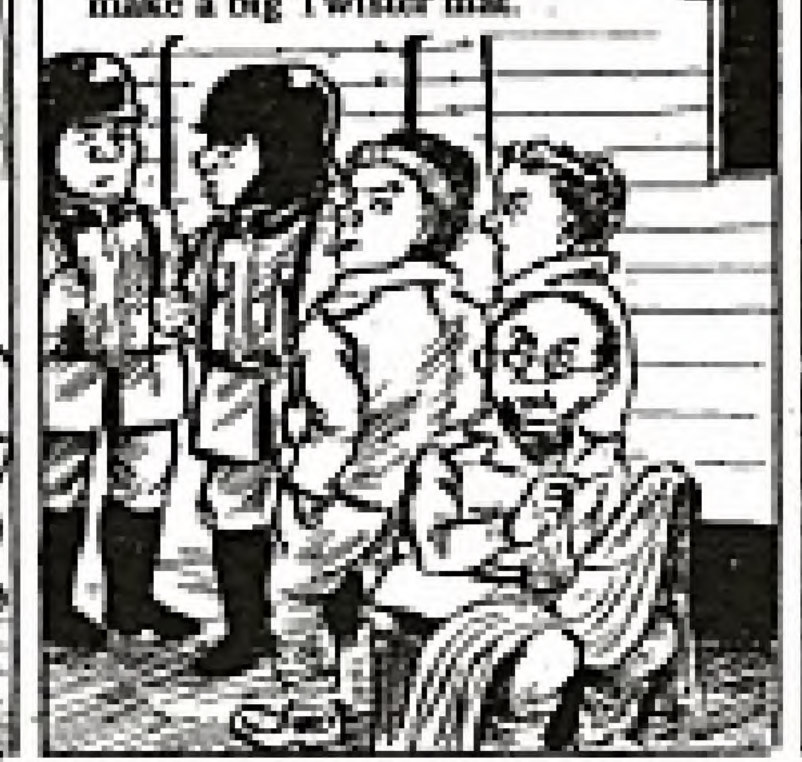


IT WILL WORK, CAPTAIN - THIS IS THE BIG ONE. LET'S GO FOR IT!

And so work began on digging a large hole under the barracks...



...and sewing blankets together to make a big Twister mat.



One week later, everything was prepared



I WISH YOU WERE COMING WITH US, GINGER

DON'T WORRY, CAP. I'LL KEEP THINGS COVERED UP HERE

RIGHTO, CAMPS



LET'S SPIN THE WHEEL AND PLAY TWISTER

Above ground, Ginger played his trumpet to drown out the noise made by his companions below.



All through the night the game continued



POOF

GRARN

DAMN THIS TIN LEG

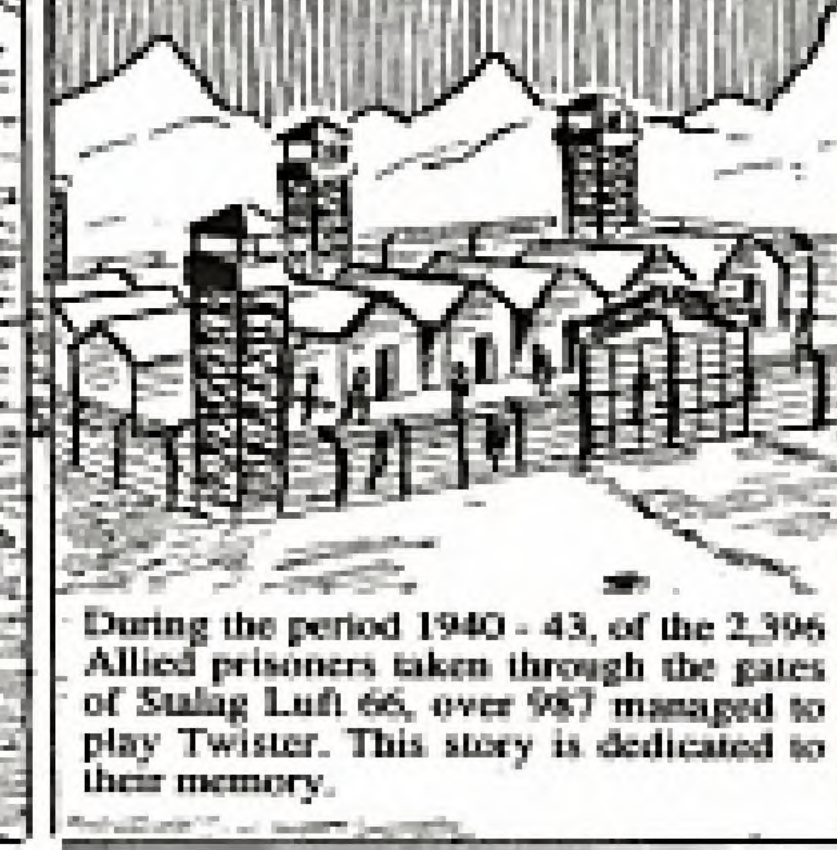
And next day, on parade



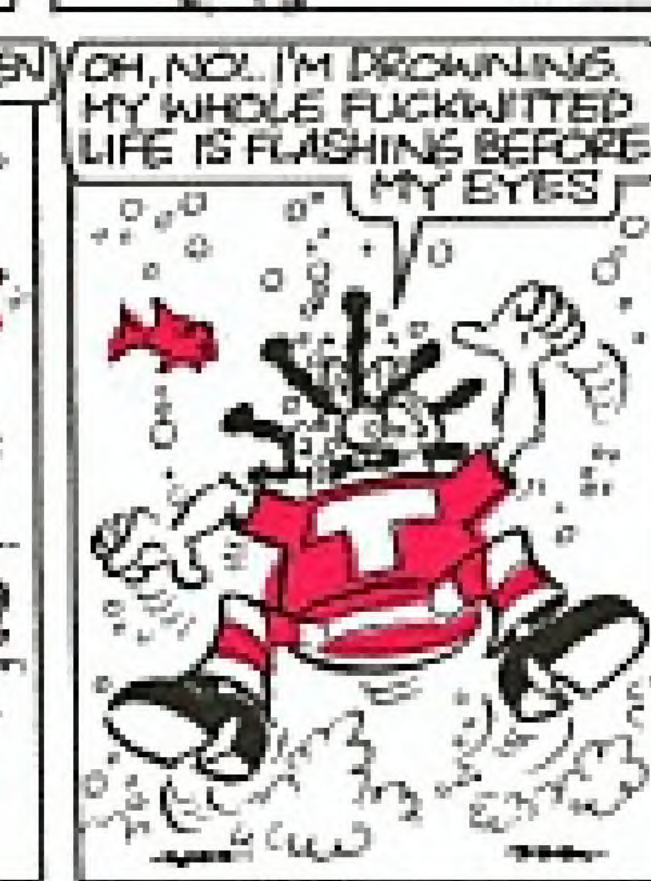
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS, VOGEL?

THESE PRISONERS ALL HAVE CRICKED NECKS AND BAD BACKS - THEY HAVE CLEARLY BEEN PLAYING TWISTER!

B-BUT KOMMANDANT, I DO NOT UNDERSTAND IT...



During the period 1940 - 43, of the 2,396 Allied prisoners taken through the gates of Stalag Luft 66, over 987 managed to play Twister. This story is dedicated to their memory.



Jack Black & his dog Silver



Sunday Post
The
Strange Case
of the
Funny Things
that Children Say

Young Jack Black had gone to stay with his Aunt McMeg in her wee cottage on the banks of Loch The Noo.



Hoots mon Jack. It's a braw, bright, sunlicht day. When ye finish yer porridge, will ye nae gan doon tae Mr McShortbreed's shop, laddie, tae fetch ma Sunday papers.



After finishing his porridge and oatcakes Jack took the high road down to the local village.



Och aye Jack laddie. Here's McMeg's papers the noo.

Thanks Mr McShortbreed



After a hearty lunch of haggis and deep fried Mars bars, Aunt Mc Meg sat down to read her copy of The Sunday Post.

Ho ho ho ho ho! Ah ha ha ha ha!

Hoots Jack, listen tae this. The things some wee bairns come out wi!

Hoh hoh hoh! Lost yer marbles! I dinnae ken!

Aunt McMeg read out an amusing reader's letter which had caught her eye.

Och, the things wee bairns say

My 3 year old son offered his granny a bag of marbles the other day. "Here you are gran", he said. "Daddy says you've lost yours".

Mr McShortbreed Loch The Noo

Our 2 year old son said the funniest thing the other day. "Where's your other face, Grandma?"



Och, ye used to say some pretty funny things yersel' Jack, when ye were a bairn.

Like the time ye asked for mustard instead of custard on yer jelly!



Perhaps I should write in and tell them about that. They pay five pounds for every letter they print.

Five pounds. My, that's a tidy wee sum o'baubles.

HOOTS! CABER TOSS RECORD BROKEN



Aunt McMeg wrote a letter to the Sunday Post containing her amusing anecdote and sent Jack off to the village to post it.

Woof! Woof!

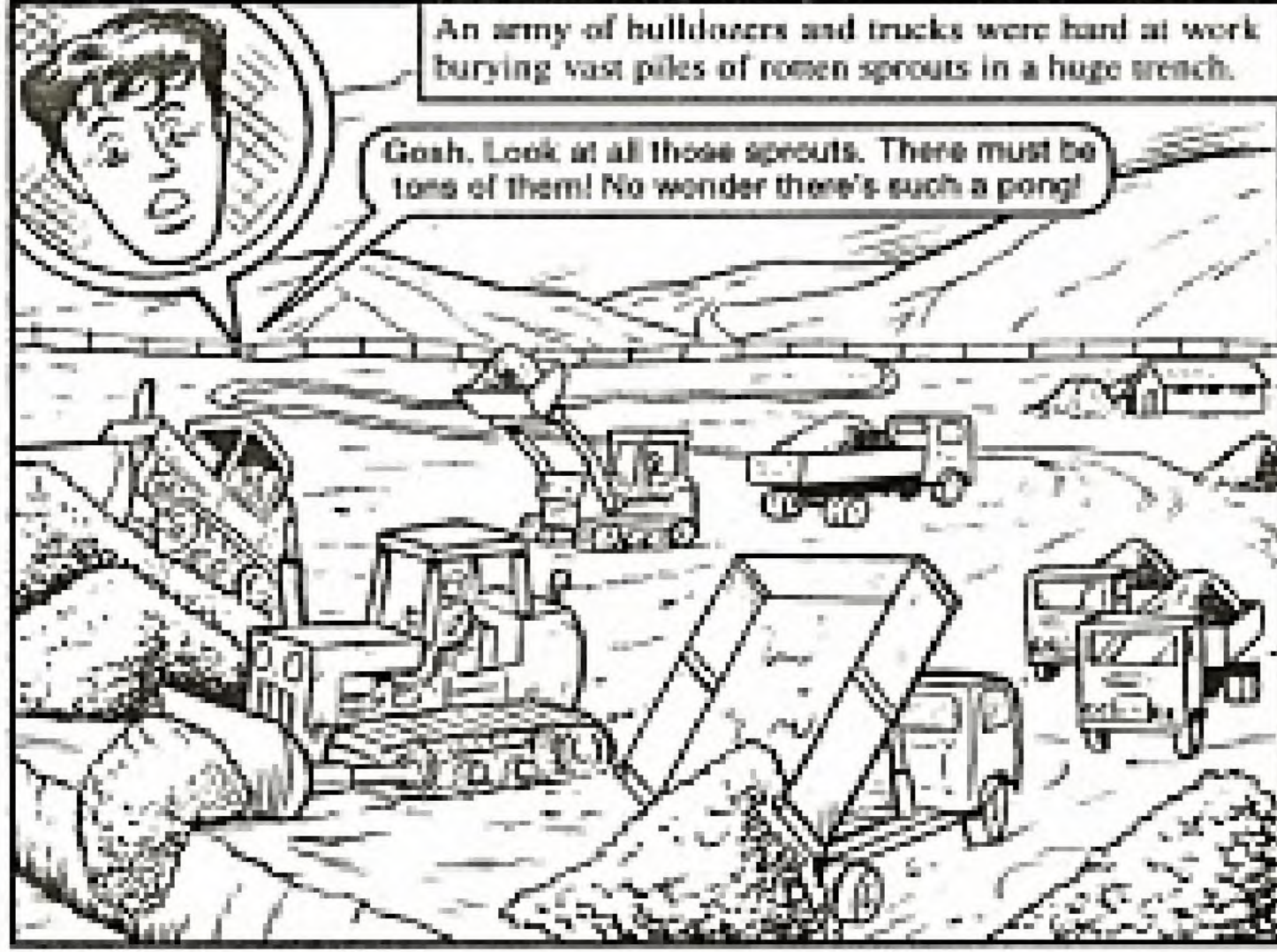
Well done Silver. Come on, we'll take the low road home.



On the way home Silver noticed an awful smell and detective Jack stopped to investigate.

That's unusual Silver. A waste disposal site for sprouts!

SPROUT LANDFILL SITE KEEP OUT ALL VISITORS MUST REPORT TO THE OFFICE



An army of bulldozers and trucks were hard at work burying vast piles of rotten sprouts in a huge trench.

Gosh. Look at all those sprouts. There must be tons of them! No wonder there's such a pong!



All that week McMeg looked forward to seeing her letter in print. But come the following Sunday she was disappointed.

Och, I dinnae believe it Jack. Ma letter's nae been printed! But that Mr McShortbreed from the paper shop's had another one printed! That's about the fifth one this month!

Our 2 year old son said the funniest thing the other day. "Where's your other face, Grandma?" he asked. "Daddy says you've got two". How we laughed.

Mr McShortbreed Loch The Noo

The other day my 3 year old son spent his pocket money on dog make-up and handed it to his gran. "Here ye are gran", said the wee nipper. "Daddy says you're an ugly bitch".

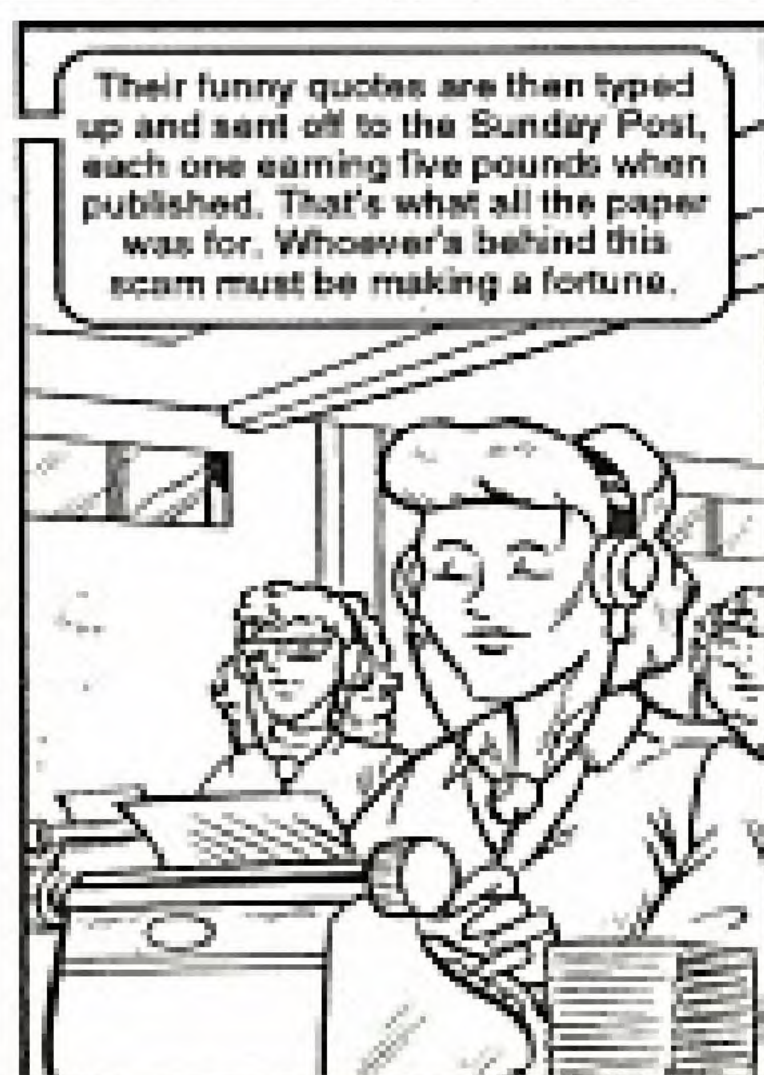
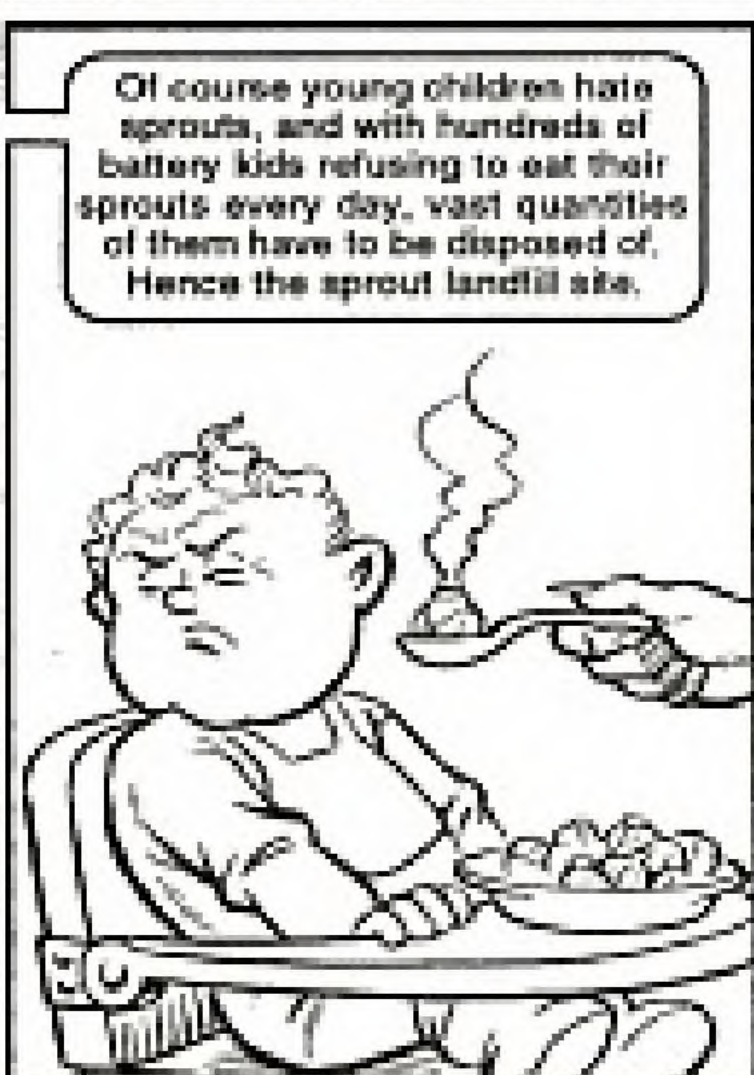
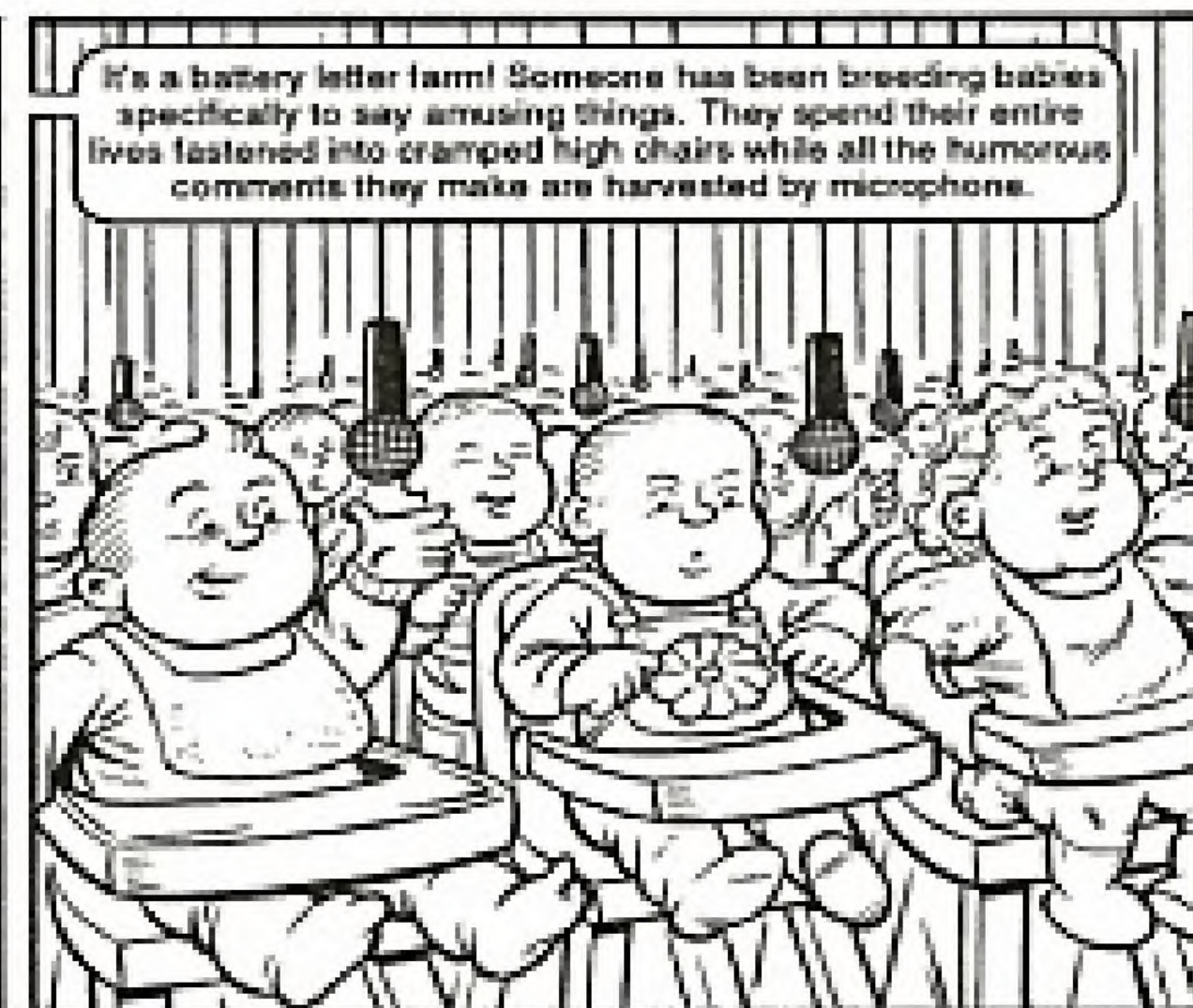
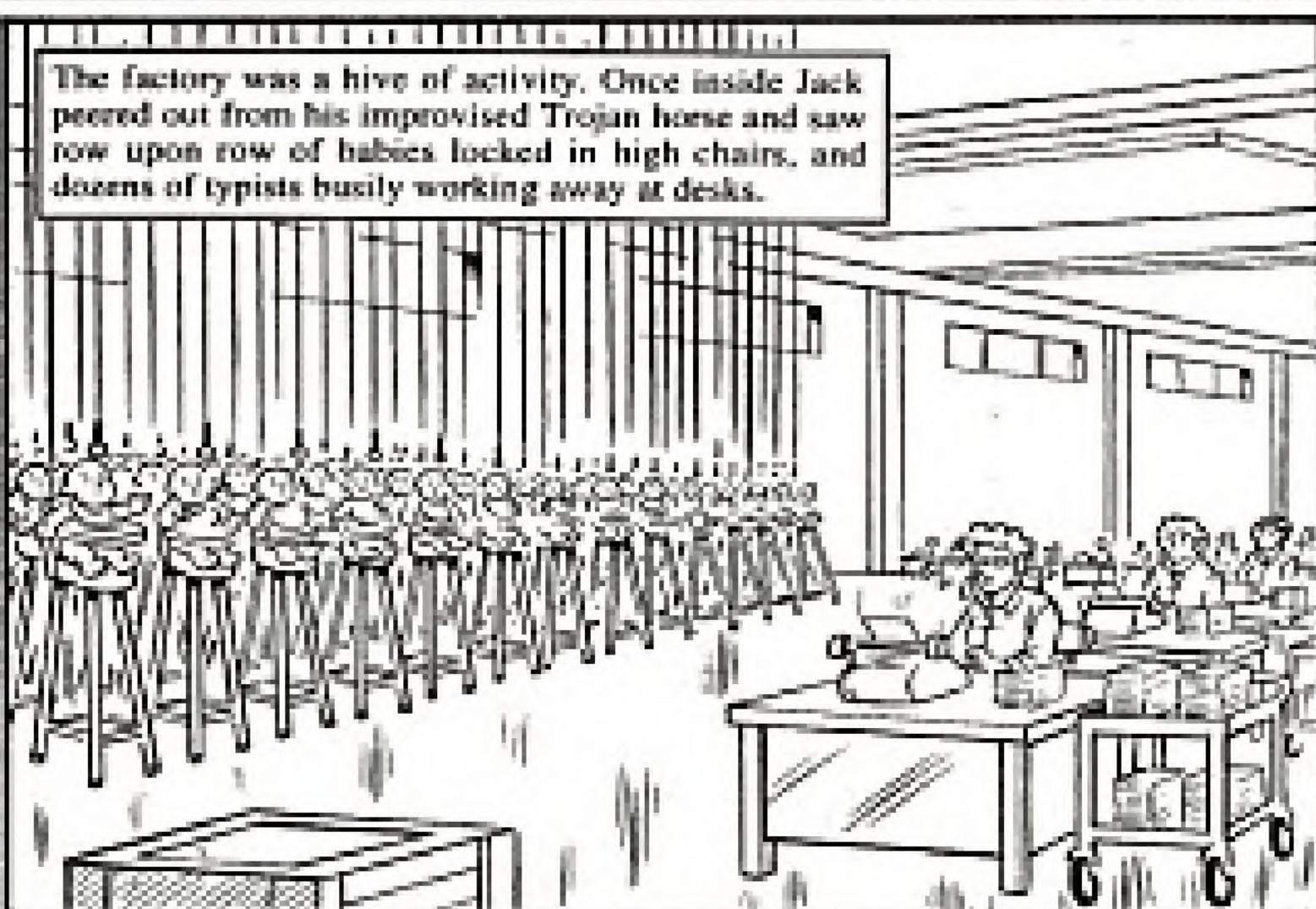
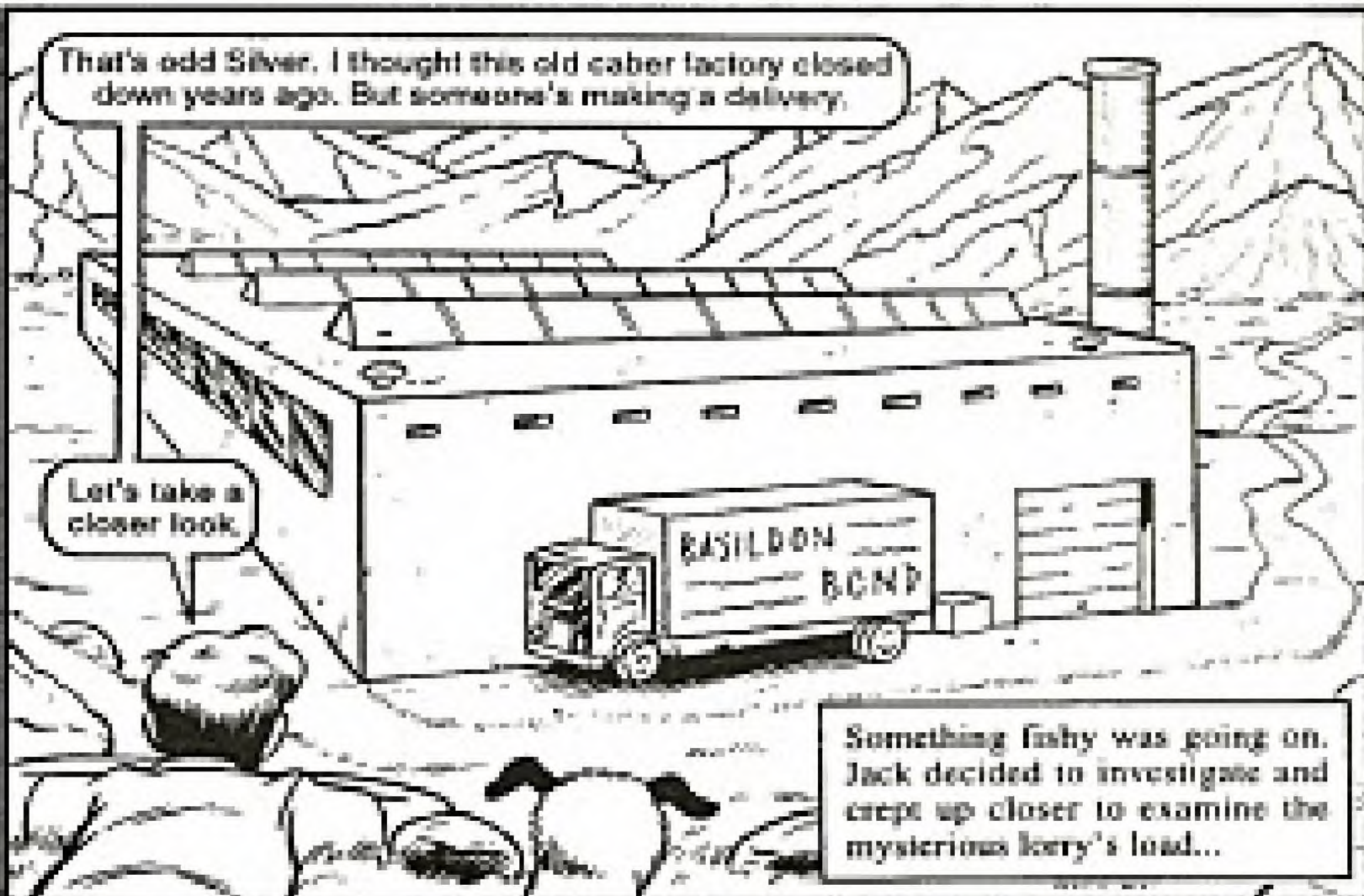


I cannae understand it Jack. Mr McShortbreed's son must be 28 by noo. He cannae still be saying funny things.

Hmmm. Interesting.



Later that day Jack and Silver went to explore the hills high above the loch.





TINESIDES SURVIVANT CAVILIER



AND, HE'S FUCKIN' ROCK HIM
WHEE'S THIS LIKE?
JEEN CLAUDE VAN DAMME



I BEEN 'IM IN THIS FILM, RIGHT, AN' 'EE WOZ BEEN TALKIN' AN' THAT, AN' THIS LASS GETS 'ER TITS OUT, AN' YE AHA THAT BLURK WHATE'S GUNT EASTWOOD'S BROTHER IN THAT FILM AN' THE MONKEY WELL, HIM, RIGHT...
AN' THEN COMES IN AN' HE KICKS EVERY FUGGER'S HEAD IN. FUGGER 'BET BY MIND HUNDREDS O' CHINKIES, COMIN' FROM EVERYWHERE, BIG FUGGERS THEY WUZ.



ANYWAYS, HE'S BEEN SHAGGIN' THE BIRD WHO WAS TALKIN' 'ER WAGGIN' IN 'N' JUST 'ER SHREDDIES ON, AYE, AN' WHEN 'EEZ SHAGGIN' 'ER HIS FACE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S GOT 'EEZ GRUSINA VICE, LIKE.
ANYWAYS, THEN 'EE COMES IN, JEEN LIKE, KICKS 'EEZ, AAY NEED IN, JUMPS OUT THE WINDOW, AN' 'EEZ FALLS AGAIN 'N' 'EEZ BROTHER, WHO'S HIM AN' AALL LIKE.



AYE, FUGGIN' MADON. THE MUSCLES FROM BELGIUM THE' CAALL 'IM.
AAY, MAD ON. IT RHYMES I THINK... AYE.



AYE... THE BELGIUM FROM BELGIUM.
RING! RING!
YOUR ATTENTION FUDGE.
HEEEZ NOT.



EXCUSE ME LADIES AND GENTS, COULD YOU PLEASE MAKE YOUR WAY QUIETLY OUTSIDE WE HAVE A REPORT OF A SUSPECT PACKAGE ON THE PREMISES.



OUTSIDE...
I MEY LASS, WHERE'S JOEY? HE'S NOT OUT HERE, D'YU THINK HE'S AALL DEET?
WHAT'S UP SID? ARE YE FUGGIN' SCARED?
SCARED? HAH! I'M SCARED OF FUGGIN' AUNT.



HOW LASS, THIS'LL TIDE WUZ AHA FOR HALF AN 'OO-AH WHILST THE COPPAZ AN' SURLINZ AALL TART AROUND.
AYE, CHAMPION.
MAGIC.
TETER!
BEST.



STAND BACK NOW, STAND BACK, KEEP AT LEAST SIX FEET FROM THESE LARGE WINDOWS. KEEP BACK BEHIND THE LONDON TAPZ... WE'RE JUST WAITING FOR THE BOMB DISPOSAL TEAM.



AALL A BIG FUSS ABOUT NOWT THIS, IT'LL BE A PUNNET O' STRAWBERRIES OR SUMMIK. THEY'LL BE AALL DRESSED UP IN THEIR FANCY TOGS. PATHETIC ISN'T IT?
SAD.
VROOM!
BOSSBRIGHT!



GODDAMN HERE COME THE SURLINZ! DISPOSAL EXPERTS!
EMBARRASSED THEY LUSH!



DEEY! I WATCH THAT DANGER LIES ON UK GOLD I'M NEARLY RUSSO HESSEL.



FUGGIN' CHECK THIS OUT LADS, AALL THESE SOFT LASSES ARE GANNIN' DAFT JUST 'EEZ SOME SPOTTY CANNON FODDER TORNED UP.



GODDAMN LOOK, HE'S RISKIN' 'EEZ AAY LIFE FOR TU SAVE WUZ AALL.
AND THE PUB.
SORTAIN DEATH.
HOW FUGGIN' BRAVE.
ME HANKEZ ARE GOPPIN'.



HAVE YE FUGGIN' HOD THIS SHIT? BRAVE! JEEN CLAUDE VAN DAMME WOULD O' GONE IN 'N' 'EEZ VEST AN' KEX! BRAVE! I DONE EIGHTY-SEVEN ON THE WESTERN BY-PASS TODAY... SHUT ME EYES AN' AALL... FOR SIX SECONDS.
FUGGIN' HELL, SIDNEY! I'VE ONLY DONE FANNA!



THAT'S NOWT, I'VE DONE FIFTEEN.
MIND THE LAST TWELVE I WUZ UPSIDE-DOWN IN A BIG TREE.



HE'S BROUGHT OUT THE BOMB! HE'S BROUGHT OUT THE BOMB!



GUMPH!



ERM... OK, IT'S SAFE, THIS APPEARS TO BE JUST AN UNATTENDED BAG.
ESTER.



FUGGIN' HELL SID, THEN SURLINZ? HANNA TALK TU 'EEZ?
SID, YEEZ NOT A TERRORIST ARE YU?
!



IS THIS YOUR BAG, DIRT?
EPM... AYE.
COULD-YO PLEGE IDENTIFY THE CONTENTS, IT'S STANDARD PROCEDURE.
EPM...



ONE BILL FOR SECOND-HAND CAR PARTS TO REPAIR ACCIDENT DAMAGE 'AUSTIN ALLEGRO BUMPER AND AUSTIN ALLEGRO HEADLAMP FROM ONLY JOE'S SCRAPYARD. ONE POUND'.
SHRINK!



ONE COAST SUMMONS FOR COLLIDING WITH A POLICE CAR AFTER SHAGGIN' WILDLY ACROSS THE WESTERN BY-PASS AT 47 MILES PER HOUR DRIVER WAS SEEN TO HAVE EYES CLOSED.



ONE PAIR OF WOOLWORTHS ECONOMY UNDERPANTS, PURPLE, HEAVILY SHITTED.
ASH-WAY THAT'S WOR SID.
MUSCLES FROM BRUSSELS, AYE, THAT'S HIM, JEEN PAUL GAULTIER.
AAY, AAY, JEEN MICHELLE JARRE.

Springer has sprung

Vermin bating TV is the craze that's swept the USA. And now it's arrived in Britain too.

The champion trailer-trash antagonist of them all is Jerry Springer, who's pointless on screen slanging matches are now watched by semi-comatose housewives on British daytime TV, and then again by their sad husbands who occasionally stumble upon the late night re-runs while searching for a dirty movie. And now you can watch the king rabble rouser in action any time you like by winning one of 20 Jerry Springer 'Too Hot For TV' videos which we're giving away.

Thick

Jerry's shit-stirring shows, which have often been compared to a roomful of thick American's all trying to do Norman Collier impressions at the same time, have become legendary. The discussion topics - carefully designed to provoke anger among the low-life participants - are both hard-hitting and meaningless, and the guests' behaviour often gets too wild for TV broadcast. But now, for the first time, you can see it all.

Thin

Uncut and unedited TV brawls, featuring finger-waving, name-calling, jostling and authentic scuffles. It's Question Time meets a fight at the local petrol station in Mad Max, as studio packed with excitable and inarticulate pond-life respond to carefully choreographed taunts and provocation. This really is must-go-to-bed TV at very best.

Stuffed crust

To get your name in the hat just answer the following TV talk show questions.

1. Which big mouthed footballer has been netting more talk show guests than goals lately (up to and including 15th May)?
a) Alan Shearer
b) Graeme Le Saux
c) Ian Wright



Graeme Le Saux (question 1) - whose mouth usually looks bigger than this - yesterday

2. Which talk show guest could not believe it when fat, racist, tripe-featured, ugly cunt Bernard Manning turned on him during the Mrs Merton Show.
a) Grumpy TV Victor Milder actor Richard Wilson.
b) Zany fizzy drink ad comic Victor Reeves.
c) Shaver-buying wig-possibilty Yankee fuzzaway magnet Victor Kiam.

3. Who attacked tragic Giggleswick based slightly effeminate (but nothing proved) chat show host Russell Harty when he turned his back on her to talk to somebody else?
a) Tragic Hollywood High Society star turned real-life Princess Grace of Monaco, Grace Kelly.
b) Possible Rochdale based Hitler fan and Nazi sympathiser Gracie Fields.
c) Tragic Eiffel Tower jumping big-gummed weirdo



Gracie Jones (a steaming and a rolling).

4. Who attacked Barnsley based nose-picking Bernard Manning fan,

- onto video

vasectomy victim and wobbly-disease namesake Michael Parkinson on his long running BBC chat show?

- a) Rod Hull and Emu
- b) Keith Harris and Orville
- c) Shari Lewis and Lamb Sock.

5. Which British pop group were invited to swear on Bill Grundy's teatime talk show and in so doing brought Mr Grundy's career to an abrupt end?

- a) The Bachelors
- b) The New Seekers



c) The Sex Pistols

6. Which member of the California based Manchester-born Australian pop group the Bee Gees (who have never been to a disco) was the last one to flounce off stage in response to gentle ribbing by slap-headed no-neck smart-arse twitchy TV bar-rister and Sandi Toksvig look-a-like Clive Anderson?

- a) The thin geeky one with tinted geps, a puffin's beak nose and an enormous Adam's apple.
- b) The tall hairy one with a bouffant chest, tidy beard and Tipper teeth.
- c) The short, baldy one with a hat.

7. Which of the following did NOT stand-in for weave-wearing, blarney-spouting, floral-dancing bog-trotting blankety w**ker Terry Wogan during his early-evening ratings-wrecking 80s chat show marathon?

- a) Sue Lawley
- b) Ben Elton
- c) George Best

U.S. TV worky-ticket's videos to be won

8. Which here yesterday, gone today politician stormed out of a 1982 TV interview after Sir Robin Day called him a "hear today, and - if I may say so - gone tomorrow politician"?

- a) Lord Carrington
- b) Francis Pym
- c) John Nott

9. Which here yesterday, gone today Radio One DJ and all-media conquering sixties icon disappeared up his own arse shortly after running out of questions half-way through an interview with jowl-wobbling, poodle-scoffing, quadruple-chinned Denis Healey eyebrow look-a-like Sir Robert Morely?



- a) Tony Blackburn
- b) Simon Dee
- c) Diddy David Hamilton

10. Which here yesterday, gone today booze-soaked



satirist and all-comedy conquering sixties icon was called upon to shore up Joan Rivers' abysmal American TV chat show, and happily treated this unenviable task with the contempt that it deserved.

- a) David Frost
- b) Peter Cook
- c) Richard Ingrams

Mark your answers 'Jerry Springer' and make sure they get to us by no later than Friday 10th July.

ISSUE 89 WINNERS

MONTY PYTHON

J McGeevy, Chesham. Glyn Bray, Leicester. Ms S Hammon, London. Carlos Martinez, London. C Bennett, Grimsby. D M Marcus, Hove. R Subbington, Woodbridge. Neville Kenyon, Enfield. Mr M J Farmer, Crowborough. Rob Baker, Yeovil. B Lethian, Gateshead. Ian Martin, Glasgow. Mr M Pickles, Leeds. Nick Jefferies, Aldershot. Jeremy Hall, London. David Roach, Bradford. Stephen Parkin, Osselt. Mike Glassey, Tyne & Wear. Keith Worthing, Fishguard. G B Jones, Cardigan.

JOHN CRAVEN VIDEOS

Mr Vernon, Atherstone. Roger Thornton, Hainfrith.

JOHN OTWAY

Living room concert Miriam Atkinson, Bromley.

Two tickets for Royal Albert Hall gig Neil Pritchard, Werral.

CD

Barry Butcher, Lowestoft. John Bailey, Cardiff. Paul Archer, Chelmsford. Paul Harley, Sydenham. Andrew Scull, Addingham. Simon Dr. Old Coudon. Sarah Fryer, St Ives. P McDermott, Thame.

Post your entries to: Vix, PO Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. Or fax them to: 0191 281 9048 Or e-mail: web@johnbrown.co.uk

Win a league of your own

(The 97-98 Premier, that is. On video)

THE Sky's the limit in this fabulous football video competition. Sky Sports, that is, who have limited us to 6 copies of their hastily produced 'Battle for the Premiership 97-98' video as prizes. The 90 minute tape chronicles the highs and lows of a thrilling Premier League season with commentary from Andy Gray and Sky's team of top commentators.

There's action, behind the scenes action, mind-numbing statistics and revealing in-depth post match interviews with some of the games most inarticulate and out-of-breath stars. The Sky Sports Video video is on sale now priced £12.99, but you could win one by answering a few football commentator questions.

1. What did Barry Davies do for a living before he took up football commentating?
a) He was a choirboy.
b) He was a dentist.
c) He was an optician.

2. What did Gerald Sinstadt do for a living after he got caught visiting a dirty cinema in London?
a) Not much.

3. What did John Motson's dad do for a living?
a) He was a vicar
b) He was a lion tamer
c) He was a chartered accountant

4. ITV veteran Brian Moore worked as a sub-editor before becoming a commentator. For which national publication did he work?
a) The Times
b) Razzle
c) New Cunts

5. What is Jimmy Hill's greatest misery?
a) Reading about famine in Africa
b) Reading about sick and underprivileged children
c) Reading about strikes



6. What is Jimmy Hill's favourite flower?
a) Pansy
b) Honeysuckle
c) Pansy again



Jimmy Hill. Before he had glasses.

Mark your entries 'Sky Sports' and make sure they reach us by 10th July. Warning: The video contains footage which some Manchester United supporters may find disturbing.

Lovely Miss Lloyd is well worth a Barclays

THE first three minutes of Playboy's new Kathy Lloyd Celebrity Special video are certainly well worth watching. Unfortunately we didn't get to see the rest.

But you can, because our good friends at Playboy have given us 5 copies of the Scouse scud-bag's small-screen wrist-stravaganza to give away. So if it's happy hour in your knackers - 'two shots for the price of one' - then this is the competition for you. Just answer these three Lloyd questions and a video version of this perfectly-formed page 3 bird could soon be winging its way to you.

1. Which Lloyd is a stupid-voiced, poney food-hypocrite and professional peeping Tom?
a) Lloyd Hurnigan
b) Lloyd Grossman
c) Lloyd's bank



2. Good-looking-compared-to-his-Canaletto-snaffling-brother musician

Julian Lloyd-Webber plays which instrument?
a) The cello
b) The washboard
c) The spoons

3. Which Henry lost his World title fight with Cassius Clay and lost loads of his lovely lolly by signing up as a Lloyd's 'name'?
a) Honey Monster Mum Henry McGee
b) Brute-splashing, flat roof-waterproofing boxer Henry Cooper
c) Sixties crumpet-producing, Oscar-winning Henry Fonda.

Mark your entries 'Kathy Lloyd' and make sure they get to us no ejacu-later than the 10th of July. If you can't wait that long the video is on sale in the shops now priced £14.99.

SITTING ROOM ONLY

for Otway's big gig

Flower-wary musician John Otway is guaranteed a packed house at his next gig - in a sitting room at Shrofold Road, Downham, Bromley in Kent.

Otway will soon be appearing live on stage at the home of Miriam Atkinson, a 45 year old housewife, who was the lucky winner of our Win an Otway Concert competition. Together with her 11 year old son Sam, Miriam is now looking forward to staging her very own gig.

"We haven't got much furniture, but John is welcome to jump off anything he wants. As long as he doesn't break any windows", she told us. Miriam's sitting room is already a sell-out, but tickets are still available for Otway's more ambitious Viz sponsored spectacular at the Royal Albert Hall on October 30th. But they're going fast. Almost half are already sold - including all the boxes - and a sell-out is expected.

Barratt

On the night John will be re-united with Wild Willy Barrett and backed by a 60 piece orchestra. A glittering plethora of showbusiness stars will gather to join in the musical celebration the 20th anniversary of John's hit single, and a celebrity 21 headbutt salute will be performed on stage. Tickets for this once-in-a-lifetime show are £17 (or £15.50 in the cheap seats) with further information and bookings available from the Hotline number below.

Sherlock

There's a FREE commemorative CD, featuring tracks with Pete Townsend plus the rare 1986 Viz single 'Bags of Fun with Buster', being given away with every pair of tickets sold, plus a copy of the Rock'n'Roll star confessions book 'Rock Talk'. This offer applies to anyone buying tickets from the special Promo 2000 address below, or via the Hotline.



For further information send a SAE to Promo 2000, P.O. Box 4467, Henley-on-Thames, Oxfordshire, RG9 5YJ. Or call the bookings Hotline on 01491 682304.

We're giving away a Piss Up and a Curry with John Otway in the town of your choice to the winner of this competition. And there's a free pair of tickets to his Albert Hall gig for 6 runners-up. Just answer the following Albert/Hall questions:

1. After which Prince was the Albert Hall named?
a) Prince Albert
b) Prince Naseem Hamed
c) The artist formerly known as Prince

2. Which eccentric, football commentating, clock collecting, TV presenting Hall hosted the madcap 70s international game show It's A Knockout?
a) The Royal Festival Hall
b) Stewart Hall
c) Hall's Mentholypus

3. Whilst visiting a zoo at Blackpool (which is noted for fresh air and fun) young Albert was eaten by a lion. What was Albert's surname?
a) Tatlock
b) Einstein
c) Ramsbottom

Mark your answers 'Otway Piss Up & Curry' and make sure they reach us by July 10th.

ROGER MELLIE

THE MAN ON THE TELLY



Who's been a naughty boy then?

Borstal Boy

*That cheeky face says it all.
He's just twokked his very first car!*

World renowned heirloomsmiths Foxx & Glaciere Mint penitently present a doll that will steal his way into your heart... then shit on your ventricle floor the moment your back is turned!

This loveable scamp is under the age of legal responsibility, and he knows it. 273 cautions for burglary, and he's only 4. Equally at home in a juvenile court or the waste disposal system of the local flats, this cheeky rascal is pumped up on whizz, and ripped to his tiny tits on wobbly eggs. And there's nothing the police can do about him.

A uniquely hand-heirloomed dollette, the craftsmen's attempts at fine detail are truly lamentable. Everything, from the self-inflicted borstal mark on his cheek, to the "All Coppers Are Bastards" tattoo on his tiny knuckles, right down to his track suit - woven in garish, deeply unpleasant polyester - is of incredulous quality.

So life-like you'd think the little cunt had just broken in through your kitchen window. And priced at only £29.95* the irresistible 'Borstal Boy' will prove a worthy addition to the most discerning plebeian's *collexion de tat*.

Priced at only
£29.95*



Tilt him and
he tells you to
"FUCK OFF"

PRESTIGE PURCHASE ATTEMPT APPLICATION

To: The Foxx & Glaciere Mint, Suppositories Way, Hendon.

Name

Address

Yes, I would like to borrow enough money from the company selling me this thing to buy it off them, despite the inevitable consequences with which I am by now only too familiar.

Signature

FOR OFFICE USE ONLY

ACTION: ☐ REMINDER ☐ CCJ

☐ BAILIFF ☐ BERMONDSEY DAVE

* Price quoted £29.95, 12 monthly payments of £49.95, APR 225%.
Actual price £1972.02. Ask for written details.

P.C. HOPPER
the
EVENING ALL!
BENT COPPER

